

SLAVIN WALLOPS McAULIFFE

THE NATIONAL
POLICE GAZETTE
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

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CHURCH PEOPLE ASTOUNDED.

LENOX, MASS., LADIES GROSSLY INSULTED WHILE COMING FROM THEIR PLACE OF WORSHIP.



RICHARD K. FOX, . . . Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1890.

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WHY SLAVIN BEAT M'AUULIFFE.

Joe McAuliffe has met Frank P. Slavin, and
to use a sporting phrase, Joe "wasn't in it."

A thousand and one reasons have been promulgated as to the cause of McAuliffe's defeat. The best one that we have heard up to the time of going to press is an assuredly wise and uncontradictable one. It also bears the stamp of incontrovertibility.

When the arrangements for the fight were made sporting men throughout the world were inculcated with a desire to take a hand in it as to opinions and money. There were a great many things at stake, among them being \$1,000, the "Police Gazette" championship belt and the championship of the world.

The men had been announced to meet on the night of Sept. 22. When everything was in readiness for the fight both McAuliffe and Slavin were arrested. As a man can't possibly meet his opponent, desired or otherwise, while he has a large and convincing delegation of gentlemen clothed with authority and other appurtenances of an impending nature surrounding them, Messieurs McAuliffe and Slavin failed to connect. Having satisfied the lawgivers and themselves that they had no intention of either breaking the law, themselves or their backers, McAuliffe and Slavin, or, more properly speaking, Slavin and McAuliffe, returned to their training quarters. On the early morning of Saturday, Sept. 27, the two men, unable to suppress their desire to ascertain who was the better man, had a collision.

There is every evidence at hand to believe that the collision was an extremely severe one. There is also evidence at hand, sufficient to form a belief, that Slavin was the victor.

And now as to the reason for Joe McAuliffe's defeat. Slavin was the better man. At least he was on the occasion above referred to.

In other columns the POLICE GAZETTE relates, in its usually unbiased way, the story of the fight, and portrays all of the incidents in its usually truthful manner.

SLAVIN WINS!

He Easily Whips Joe
McAuliffe.

THE BIG FIGHT ENDED.

Less than Eight Minutes Does
the Business.

BATTLE OF THE GIANTS.

The Meeting After the
Arrest.

THOUSANDS WON AND LOST.

Slavin's Vicious Tactics Rule--Mc-
Auliffe Wasn't In It.

WILL SULLIVAN MEET SLAVIN?

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATIONS.]

LONDON, Sept. 27, 1890.

The fight between Joe McAuliffe and Frank P. Slavin ended in the defeat of the former. McAuliffe was knocked out, as many supposed he would be.

The fight was for \$1,000, the "Police Gazette" championship belt and the championship of the world. The fight created intense excitement in sporting circles.

After it was decided that the battle should be brought off to-day there was great excitement. Special messengers were sent to Billy Madden McAuliffe's manager, to Wells-in-the-Sea, and Slavin was also quietly notified. On McAuliffe receiving word he appeared elated and remarked:

"We will now have the matter settled!"
The pugilists lost no time in reaching this city and both were quietly domiciled on the Walworth road. McAuliffe was cheerful and confident, and so were his American and English admirers. Slavin was sanguine of victory, and he was in first-class condition.

The arrival of the pugilists in the metropolis did not escape the argus eyes of the sporting men, and when it was reported at the Criterion that the fight was to take place inside of twelve hours, many who held tickets made hasty preparations to witness the struggle.

At the Pelican Club the tip on the time the fight was to take place was quickly circulated among the members, and the news spread throughout the city. Incoming trains, on their arrival at the Viaduct, brought sporting men from Derby, Liverpool and Birmingham, and there was a great demand for tickets.

Richard K. Fox could be seen last night dashing down Fleet street in a four wheeler, with George W. Atkinson and Lord Lonsdale, en route for the *Sporting Life* office. At Anderson's Hotel, on Fleet Street, were Jack Harper, Jack Baldoek and a group of sporting men, who were discussing the merits of the pugilists.

At the Victoria Club Jack Percival was busy putting out commissions that he had orders to execute on Slavin, and there was brisk speculation.

At the Albert Club the fight was discussed, and those members who were not fortunate enough to secure tickets passed the time by betting either on the American or the Australian.

Toward evening intense excitement prevailed. At the Aquarium Billy Innes, Will Riley, of Newmarket; Arthur Cooper and many prominent turfmen were preparing to go to the Ormonde Club. The majority had bet on Slavin, and laid odds on him. At St. James Hall George W. Moore, T. W. Brown, Charley Mitchell and a delegation of equally prominent sporting men were assembled, and several fancy bets were made on the result, McAuliffe being the favorite. At the Canterbury the performers gazed about Slavin and McAuliffe from the stage, and every time the American's name was mentioned tremendous cheers greeted it.

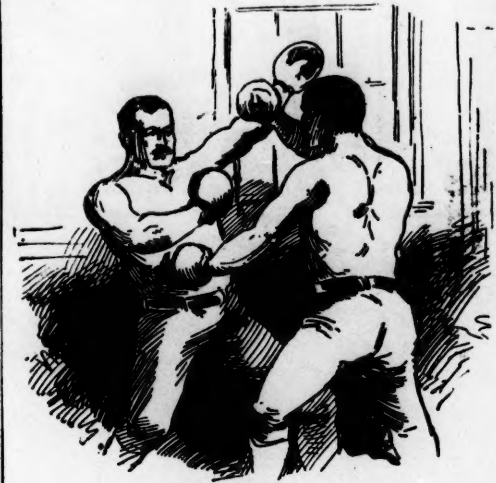
At the Empire a number of the nobility were present, and the popular topic was the fight. Lord Churston was backing Slavin, while Lord De Clifford and Lord Eric Gordon were backing "ponies" on McAuliffe's chances of winning. One of the most active men was Crichton Temple. He was seen all over the city, making various stops. He had the management of the whole affair, and knew that the Ormonde Club would not survive a fiasco.

The "Police Gazette" boxing gloves, made in America, which had been increased in size, arrived at the *Sporting Life* office on time, and Richard K. Fox

BEAUTIFUL PHOTOGRAPHS OF EITHER JOE McAULIFFE or FRANK P. SLAVIN. Size 4 1/2 by 6 1/2, 10 cents each; size 11 by 14, 50 cents each; size 20 by 24, \$1.50 each. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

placed them with a responsible party to keep, so that there could be no doctoring them.

Toward midnight a large crowd began to congregate in the vicinity of the Ormonde Club. Hansoms, private vehicles and carriages bearing coats-of-arms drew up in front of the club, and the inmates quickly passed into the interior. When Richard K. Fox, Lord Lonsdale and George W. Atkinson arrived they were loudly cheered.



THE FIGHT BEGINS.

McAuliffe, with Billy Madden, arrived at the Ormonde Club at 9:45, and after some light refreshments was put to bed, Madden locking the door, leaving his man a prisoner until it was time to enter the ring.

Slavin, with Billy McCarthy and Jack Lewis, arrived later, and was also put to bed.

Madden said McAuliffe weighed 204 pounds, and that he had trained down six pounds since Sept. 22, the day he was to have fought. John Lewis said that Slavin weighed 185 pounds, but he was in splendid condition. Towards 2 o'clock the crowd still began to increase, and the Ormonde Club gymnasium, in which the ring with the padded stakes was erected, was packed with humanity. The crowd indulged in betting, and Slavin was the favorite at \$50 to \$40.

On the arrival of Richard K. Fox, who had pluckily stuck to the American ever since his arrival in England, betting changed, and McAuliffe was made the favorite, the money being put up on him making him the favorite. George W. (Pony) Moore led the betting on the American, and thousands were bet in the usual style of booking.

The pugilists were allowed to sleep until 4 P. M., when they were awoke, rubbed down and dressed for the mill. At half-past 4 the men entered the ring. John Bull, Sullivan's former backer, gorgeous in diamond rings and studs, was crying out in stentorian tones, "I'll take \$55 to \$50 on Slavin."

Among the crowd were Sir William Eden, Lord Royston, Mr. Abingdon Baird, Lord M. Beresford, John Percival, Jem Mace, Will Riley, Tony Sage, of Dublin, and others.

A wrangle ensued over the "Police Gazette" championship boxing gloves, Slavin's backers objecting to using them, but Crichton Temple, who had provided the gloves, insisted on them being used because they were suitable.

Finally the announcement was made that the men were to arrive. The seconds were Billy McCarthy, of Australia, and Jenny Carney, of Birmingham, for Slavin, and Billy Madden, of New York, and Jack Burke, of England, for McAuliffe. Gus Lambert, of New York, was in McAuliffe's corner, and Jack Lewis was in Slavin's corner. The referees were B. J. Angle and George Vize. Joseph Montague, with George W. Atkinson, of the *Sporting Life*, and Mr. Piess, were timekeepers.

ROUND 1—On time being called the men at once left their corners and advanced to the centre of the ring. There was a vast difference in the size of the gladiators as they stood facing each other. McAuliffe's tall ponderous form contrasted strangely with that of the Australian who was less in stature than McAuliffe, and McAuliffe weighed nineteen pounds more than the Australian. Slavin had a determined, wicked look while the American's pleasing countenance was beaming.

There was a contrast in their positions. Slavin's left was held out straight while McAuliffe's was held with a slight curve. Slavin was cool, collected and determined. He evidently expected a long and stubborn battle, but anyone who calmly looked at his face could see that he possessed more bull dog courage than the American appeared to. McAuliffe commenced hostilities by leading with his left. It shot out straight as a line and landed heavily on the Australian's chin. The force of the blow made Slavin's teeth chatter and sent him reeling like a drunken man against the ropes. Loud cheers greeted McAuliffe and \$100 to \$500 were offered by the Americans on their champion. Slavin was slightly nonplussed by the terrific blow he had received but he quickly rallied and landed his left heavily on the "mark." Sharp exchanges followed and the countering and cross-countering was severe, the American having decidedly the advantage. McAuliffe stopped several terrific, well intended left-

handers and ducked away from two tremendous swinging right-hand blows the Australian delivered. It was now apparent from Slavin's tactics that he was watching for an opportunity to try and end the battle by a knock-out blow on the jugular. He fought carefully and did not throw a chance away, while he closely watched McAuliffe's tactics. McAuliffe continued

to force the fighting, and he fought so fast and without cool judgment that it was evident he would either soon win or else become tired from his constant rushes. Just before the round closed McAuliffe managed to land several terrific blows on the Australian's face and body but the blows appeared to lack steam, while the Australian's blows told heavily when they did land. On time being called at the expiration of three minutes both pugilists quickly retired to their corners. The American appeared to be hoisting signals of distress, for he was puffing and blowing like a grampus from the effects of the fast fighting. Slavin, on reaching his corner, showed punishment on the body and face, and it was evident that he had an idea that he would have a day's work to whip his gigantic opponent. While Jenny Carney was fanning and sponging the Australian there was heavy betting, a bet being laid of \$100 to \$80 on the American, and Harry Bull, who had bet \$500 before the battle began, accepted several bets of \$500 to \$400 that were offered on the American. George W. Moore laid \$50 to \$20, and Charley Mitchell bet \$100 to \$50 four times. Judging by the wonderful form McAuliffe had displayed in the first round, it looked a foregone conclusion that he would win, bar an accident or a knock-out blow.

ROUND 2—On time being called a buzz of excitement ran through the crowd. The American contingent were confident, while Slavin's supporters were suffering from the blues. No time was wasted in sparring. McAuliffe led and landed his left heavily on the Australian's forehead, the latter, in return, driving his left with terrific force on the body. It was a tremendous blow and did more damage than any blow so far in the fight. McAuliffe at once rushed in and landed left and right on Slavin's head and body, the Australian retaliating with interest. On the next rally Slavin charged his tactics, and again his left landed like a steam trip-hammer on McAuliffe's stomach, and it made the American gasp. McAuliffe now appeared to be in distress. The tremendous belly blows had told a tale, and the American fought entirely different. He dodged the Australian's blows and appeared anxious for a rest. Slavin, by the advice of Jenny Carney now forced the fighting, and he landed a terrific right-hander on the American's left ear, which sent him sprawling to the ground in a dazed condition. Slavin went to his corner, and McAuliffe lay, like a dying gladiator, bleeding copiously from his damaged ear. He soon jumped to his feet, inside of the ten seconds, and rushed at the Australian like a bull at a red rag. The American now fought like a wild man. He appeared to have lost all control of his temper and he punished Slavin terribly. Both men were now bleeding, and the rapid fighting told heavily against both.

After a desperate rally, in which the countering was equal, both broke ground, and, quick as lightning, Slavin brought his right hand heavily on the American's jaw. It was a chance blow, but a sure one, for it sent the American Giant down with a heavy thud to the floor.

He lay motionless, bleeding and exhausted and was unable to rise. He struggled to his feet, when Slavin again knocked him down and he was beaten.

The referees declared Slavin the winner of the "Police Gazette" championship belt, \$1,000 and the championship of the world.

McAuliffe had to be assisted from the ring, and he was sorely cut up over his defeat.

Richard K. Fox tried to console him, but he cried like a child.

The battle lasted six minutes thirty-five seconds. About \$7,000 changed hands on the result.

After Slavin was declared the winner, his friends rushed into the ring and lifted the champion on their shoulders, amid great cheering.

The Australian and the English sporting men who backed Slavin win a big pot of money.

Both men were terribly punished during the fight. Many think that if McAuliffe had stood his ground when he had Slavin demoralized, and put in some effective left-hand work, he might have won.

Lord Lonsdale, Lord Eric Gordon and Lord Beresford lost heavily.

Slavin received many congratulations by wire from Australia.

Richard K. Fox, while he was sorry that the American did not win, was pleased that the fight came off in a fair and sportsmanlike manner, and that all the interest he had in McAuliffe was because he was an American and a stranger in England without any one to look after his interest.

Two front seats on a luxurious sofa were reserved for those distinguished aristocrats, Lord Marcus Beresford and Lord Eric Gordon. Among others present were Chippy Norton, an eminent bookmaker; Jinks, the baccarat king; John J. Shine, Eugene Stratton, and two or three others from the West End.

It will be remembered that the pugilists were to

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JOE GETS IN ONE.

Slavin, however, fought with great judgment until he received a heavy left-hand blow on the mouth, when he appeared to lose his head for a few seconds. He quickly resumed his old tactics and punished McAuliffe terribly, receiving, sometimes, interest for his blows. It was anybody's fight up to this stage, and it all depended upon the coolness of the contestants.

The fight had lasted five minutes of actual fighting, and both men had "bellows to mend."

Slavin continued to swing his right hand, trying to put the American to sleep, but the American was on his guard. He then lost many openings and appeared to be dazed.

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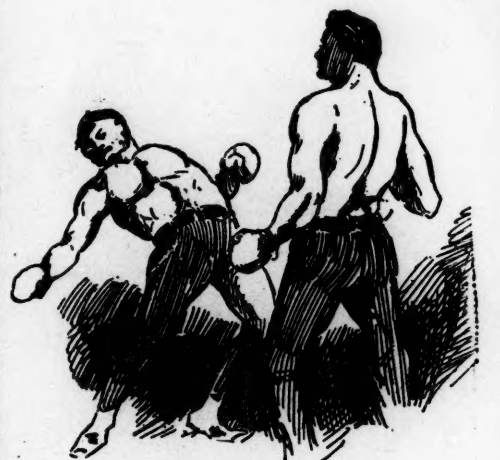
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It will be remembered that the pugilists were to



A KNOCK-DOWN BLOW.

have fought on Sept. 22, but through the questionable management of the Ormonde Club and the unwelcome action of Crichton Temple requesting police protection, both pugilists were arrested, Slavin on reaching London from his training quarters at Dover Court, and McAuliffe at his lodgings.

The inspectors of the police who made the arrests at once went with the pugilists before Justice Partridge, at the Lambeth Police Court, and the pugilists were placed under bonds to appear the following day. On Sept. 23, in spite of the rain, a tremendous crowd assembled at the court.

Many lights of the sporting world were present, including Lord Lonsdale, Lord E. Gordon, Mr. Wells, proprietor of the Pelican Club; Richard K. Fox, Billy Madden and Jack Lewis, the two trainers, and Crichton Temple, of the Ormonde Club, he who had re-



SETTLING UP.

ceived anywhere from \$2,000 to \$3,000 for tickets to a show which did not materialize.

A series of witnesses were called, among them Lord Lonsdale and Lord Gordon, and the respective lawyers examined and cross-examined them at considerable length, the gist of the proceedings being that one side affirmed and the other side denied that McAuliffe and Slavin had simply proposed exchanging fistic salutations of a purely scientific and harmless character. Being hard pressed, Lord Lonsdale admitted that he could not absolutely swear that injury might not be inflicted, on the same principle that he would not swear a person might not be injured in crossing Regent street. This illustration caused a smile to flit across McAuliffe's features, and the magistrate raised his eyebrows as he surveyed Joe's trip-hammer nostrils.

The "Police Gazette" champion boxing gloves were exhibited, and after examining the gloves the magistrate made the following decision:

"It was contended," he said, "on behalf of the defendants, that the wearing of four-ounce gloves rendered the fight a mere scientific contest." He was of the opinion that the mere putting on of gloves did not render the fight legal. The point for him to consider was whether the proposed fight was to be one of endurance or not; was it to be carried on practically indefinitely, thirty rounds, or until one of the contestants gave in from exhaustion or injury?

He would suggest that instead of his absolutely binding over the defendants in heavy recognizances to keep the peace for a definite period he should bind them over to appear before him if called upon. Then, if any breach of the peace actually did occur, no doubt the defendants would be apprehended and sent for trial. In that event, the whole question could be tested by a Judge. This was done, and Frank and Joe were allowed to depart in peace, \$1,000 having been pledged for each by Messrs. George Fiesse and Richard K. Fox, respectively.

After the court scene had ended Richard K. Fox, Lord Lonsdale, Lord Gordon and Mr. Temple retired to the Ormonde Club to decide upon what should be done. After a long discussion, in which Lord Lonsdale and Richard K. Fox did all they could to induce Temple to come to some terms, it was agreed that the men should fight fifteen rounds, and that the gloves should be increased to six instead of four ounces.

After Richard K. Fox notified McAuliffe and Madden, and also sent word to Slavin, of the conditions made, they both thanked him for the interest he had taken in making arrangements which were fair to both.

After the match was again "on," the pugilists at once left for their training quarters.

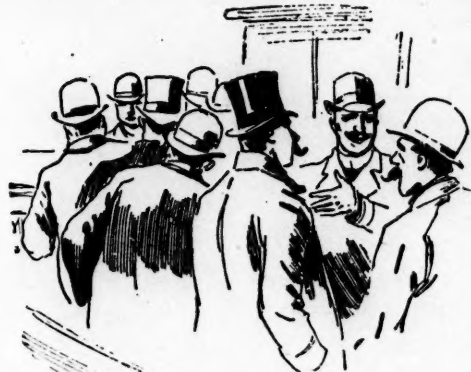
WILL SULLIVAN MEET SLAVIN?

A cable dispatch to the New York Sun, Sept. 28, says:

LONDON, Sept. 27.

Billy Madden, being interviewed, delivered himself thus: "My opinion is that Joe McAuliffe hasn't got enough of the devil in him. If he had only fought the second round as he did the first he would have knocked Slavin out, but then, you see, it wasn't in time."

The reporter ventured to express his opinion that American boxers must now take a back seat, whereupon Madden smiled sarcastically and said:



DISCUSSING THE RESULT.

"Not a bit of it. I believe that in John L. Sullivan America possesses the champion fighter of the world."

"Why, Richard K. Fox is ready to match Sullivan against Slavin for \$25,000 if Sullivan will agree to be trained by Billy Madden, Esquire. You see Slavin owes his success to his being able to last a bit longer than Joe, and he was dead beat himself at the finish. Why! I tell you that if McAuliffe had fought Slavin with the same spirit that Slavin showed he would have knocked him out sure as eggs is eggs."

"Do you consider it was a fair fight, Mr. Madden?"

"Fair! Course it was; fair and square, and the man

who says it wasn't doesn't know much about the matter. Never was a fairer fight inside the ropes," and the pugilist departed muttering, "Fair and square, and no blooming shenanagin about it."

Richard K. Fox said: "There is no doubt that the best man won. Joe was tired out after the first round, and had no vim ever after. I'm sorry, but Joe has no chance in front of Slavin."

He fully agreed with what Madden had said about Sullivan, and eventually wrote as follows:

"GENTLEMEN—If John L. Sullivan will box Frank Slavin, I will back him to win \$25,000. Sullivan to take the winnings if victorious, this offer to remain open for two weeks from date, and the money to be deposited with the Sportsman or Sporting Life."

"RICHARD K. FOX."

Mr. Crichton Temple, the proprietor of the Ormonde Club, being interviewed, said that the policemen present were perfectly satisfied that everything was done decently and in order. Slavin was quite confident, and McAuliffe was cock sure. He thought Slavin would win in five rounds, but was surprised at the shortness of the fight. McAuliffe seemed to have it all his own way in the first round, but he couldn't stay. In fact, there was a marked difference in the men. McAuliffe was a splendid sparrer, but had no devilment, while Slavin was devil all over. McAuliffe was full of good nature, while Slavin was terribly in earnest.

Slavin was nervous in the first round, but he is a superb fighter, and McAuliffe could not stand up to close work. He was not game enough, and seemed to lose heart when he found his blows took no effect. He had not the stuff in him to make a great fighter. McAuliffe was very queer after the fight, and stayed at the club for a long time.

Being asked whether Slavin would meet Jackson, Mr. Temple said that he did not think there would be any more big fights in England, and this was the last of the big purses. There was not show enough for the money. Slavin told a Dailist reporter that he was too tired to talk, as he had been all the morning visiting his friends and calling on the sporting papers. However, he refused to confirm the report that he had promised his future bride never to fight again. M.

A BOOM FOR PUGILISM.

The fistic battle for the championship of the world between Joe McAuliffe, the American champion, and Frank P. Slavin, the champion of Australia, while it



A BOOKMAKER'S DILEMMA.

did not end in the representative of this country winning, gave another boom to pugilism. The battle was brought off in a satisfactory manner, and during the seven minutes it lasted was one of the best encounters between pugilists of the heavy-weight division that has been fought in some time. Both men displayed splendid physical development, while the courage of both could not be questioned. Slavin proved that he is a hurricane fighter, and he possesses that bulldog courage and grit which many of the pugilists that have heretofore fought for the pugilistic premiership, in many instances, were lacking. McAuliffe, during the first round of the encounter, also surprised many by the careful way he fought and his heavy hitting tactics.

If the Slavin and McAuliffe battle for the \$1,000, the "Police Gazette" championship belt and the championship of the world ended in a fiasco it would have been a blow to pugilism both in this country and England. The surroundings of the affair were complete; the ring was protected by a large admission fee being charged which kept out many who only go to witness a contest simply for what they can gain by their appearance. Now the battle is over and the victory won the Australian must be looked upon as the genuine champion of the world. He entered the lists in a manly way to meet the American champion for the championship of the world, and by his stamina, courage and terrific battering abilities he succeeded in wresting from McAuliffe the badge of office, the "Police Gazette" championship belt. Pugilism is by no means dead, neither is it losing caste in England judging by the great interest that was manifested over the result, the large amount of money wagered and the important personages present.

Americans who backed McAuliffe both in New York, Boston, and more especially on the Pacific Slope were surprised at the short duration of the fight for they expected it would last at least one hour.

The battle might have lasted longer had both men fought like pugilists do generally, on the defensive, but they did not, for from the time the men were ordered to begin hostilities until the time allowed for the first round had expired the hitting and countering was very effective, and the effects of the powerful blows must have told severely against both pugilists. Even in the second round, until Slavin delivered the tremendous blow which sent the American to the ground, the fighting was very aggressive, and each received about an equal amount of punishment. If McAuliffe had not received that blow on the jugular which put him to sleep the battle might have lasted longer, and the result might have been different and perhaps not.

When Tom Allen, of St. Louis, and Charley Gallagher, of Cleveland, Ohio, fought for \$2,000 and the

AN EXCELLENT CARNET PHOTOGRAPH OF DR. MCGONIGAL, accused of causing the death of pretty Annie Goodwin, mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

championship of America, odds of 6 to 4 was laid on Allen, who was the champion, and in two rounds, lasting three minutes, he was beaten by a blow on the jugular. Allen could whip Gallagher every day in the week, but he failed to do so on this occasion.

The battle between Slavin and McAuliffe will always leave a doubt in the minds of the followers of the prize ring as to whether the American was whipped when he received the blow on the jugular, or whether the battle would have been prolonged if that blow had not been given.

A VISIT TO McAULIFFE'S TRAINING QUARTERS.

Our correspondent thus describes his last visit to Joe McAuliffe's training quarters:

"On reaching Wells-in-the-Sea I was discovered by McAuliffe and Madden, who were on the look-out for me, and could take in at a glance the entire churchyard from the roadway. A single person is easily unearthed in that silent spot, so seldom frequented, and when 'Paul Pry' is that person his identity is revealed even through green spectacles. Joining the inseparables, and if you like to add invincibles, they informed me that they had been 'photographed like this and photographed like that,' with the New York POLICE GAZETTE braving the battle and the breeze, and floating proudly over the McAuliffe encampment. On reaching home two brace and a half of grouse, sent by Lord Lonsdale from Lowther Castle, Penrith, neatly boxed up, awaited us, and the recipients expressed their delight on finding that his lordship had so kindly remembered them. Until dinner we sat in the grounds, and recalled stories of the past. Joe explained that he had never been favored with a thorough preparation prior to the one under notice. Up to fifteen years of age he remained at the Mission Columbia Grammar School, and afterwards joined his father in the produce business, but, not being to his liking, he was apprenticed to a currier, with whom he served four years. He was one of a family of ten (nine boys and one girl). Two brothers who stood 6 feet 6 inches and 6 feet 4 inches, were drowned in the attempt to save life, and the other was murdered. At home Joe was always fooling around with the gloves, and at the Mission would take a delight in sparring at the various clubs."

"At last fate so willed it that his entry into boxing society proper should be with Martin Costello in a four rounds contest for points, which Joe won. But his first fight to a finish was with Dick Matthews for 20 rounds, the championship of the Pacific Coast and

commissioner went on a twelve mile walk. He said in regard to McAuliffe's condition:

"He is wound up to the highest pitch of perfection. By practising self-denial to a most alarming extent he has come down 2 stone in a wonderfully short space of time, and with a man of his calibre and a free liver the change wrought in him is very remarkable. Starting in, the work was very severe, and even Bunn, of Norwich, who has had through his hands an immense number of athletes, gave it as his opinion that three months at least would be required to get Mac fit. At the end of three weeks the Norwich veteran was as-



TOASTING THE VICTOR.

tonished to see how spare Joe was, and remarked that had he not seen cause and effect for himself he certainly would not have believed it possible. Thanks to the untiring exertions of Madden, however, who has waited on Joe 'hand and foot,' and also to the fixed determination of the man in training, satisfactory results have been attained, and after one solid month of hard labor McAuliffe has been able to 'let up.'

"With a mass of such massive proportions great care has had to be exercised; but McAuliffe never tires of a reasonable day's work, and often desires to do more than Billy requires of him. The caretaker is a wily old fox, and having passed through all the grades, is well qualified to form a correct opinion as to what is essential to Joe's future welfare. He has accompanied McAuliffe every step of the way by road, watched and tended him as carefully as a child, and buoyed him up when troublesome times hampered the progress of his charge at the outset of training, and how troublesome they were no one on 'the outside' will ever know. It was horse's work for a long while, when every mile up and down the dusty road, under a scorching sun, and in heavy sweaters, appeared as far as two. But Joe never despaired, and struggled on day by day, until he reaped the benefit of the work, which gradually became easier and a positive pleasure."

"I have seen him many a time and oft this week stripped as naked as he was born, fit for the artist's studio, and a perfect Achilles. The muscles are well defined and easily traced, and in some parts start up in knots on his massive frame. He is a grand model for an artist, and falls away from the base of the thorax to the pelvis like a greyhound."

SHOT DOWN ON POST.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Officer George Hoyle, of Knoxville, Tenn., was recently shot and killed while in the discharge of his duty. Hoyle was patrolling his beat along Crozier street, when he came upon G. A. Thurmer, his father and Robert Hutchinson, who were acting in a disorderly manner. The men were requested by Hoyle to desist or he would be compelled to arrest them. The men replied by abusing the officer, who grabbed the Thurmurs and started toward the station. On the way the two prisoners broke from Hoyle's grasp. Young Thurmer then drew a revolver and fired four shots at the officer, who staggered and fell mortally wounded, having been struck by two of the bullets, one in the thigh and the other in the left breast. Hoyle died some hours later. His murderers were arrested.

CHURCH PEOPLE ASTOUNDED.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The society people of Lenox, Mass., were recently shocked over the behavior of a handsome stranger from New York, who has been in the habit of standing outside of the Episcopal Church, as its fashionable congregation would leave the sacred edifice, and there conducted himself in a way obnoxious to the ladies by addressing them. The attention of the police was called to the man's actions, who warned him to desist. It is alleged that his name is James Greer. But the only man of that name in town is not guilty.

A HERO OF MANY MILLS.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

On our sporting page this week we reproduce a portrait of Professor Joseph Gallagher, the well-known pugilist of Sherrodsville, Ohio. The Professor has been engaged in many notable mills and is out with a challenge to fight any man in the State at 180 pounds.

IRENE HERNANDEZ.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

On our dramatic page is the portrait of Irene Hernandez, whom many lovers of refined burlesque will recognize as an accomplished and attractive representative of that branch of stage art.

VIVACIOUS EMILY VIVIAN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Miss Emily Vivian, one of the leading artists of "The Hustler" Company, comes to us from London. She is a neat dancer and an artistic singer. In private life she is widely known and liked as Mrs. John Kernell.

QUICK WITH HIS HANDS.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Harry Overton, the famous young pugilist of Birmingham, Eng., is one of the youngsters who have won fame only by hard work and pluck. His portrait appears elsewhere.

AN ABLE PUGILIST.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Jimmie Johnson is a clever pugilist of Atlantic City, N. J. He stands 5 feet 6 inches, and weighs 125 pounds. Dave Reilly was recently defeated by him.

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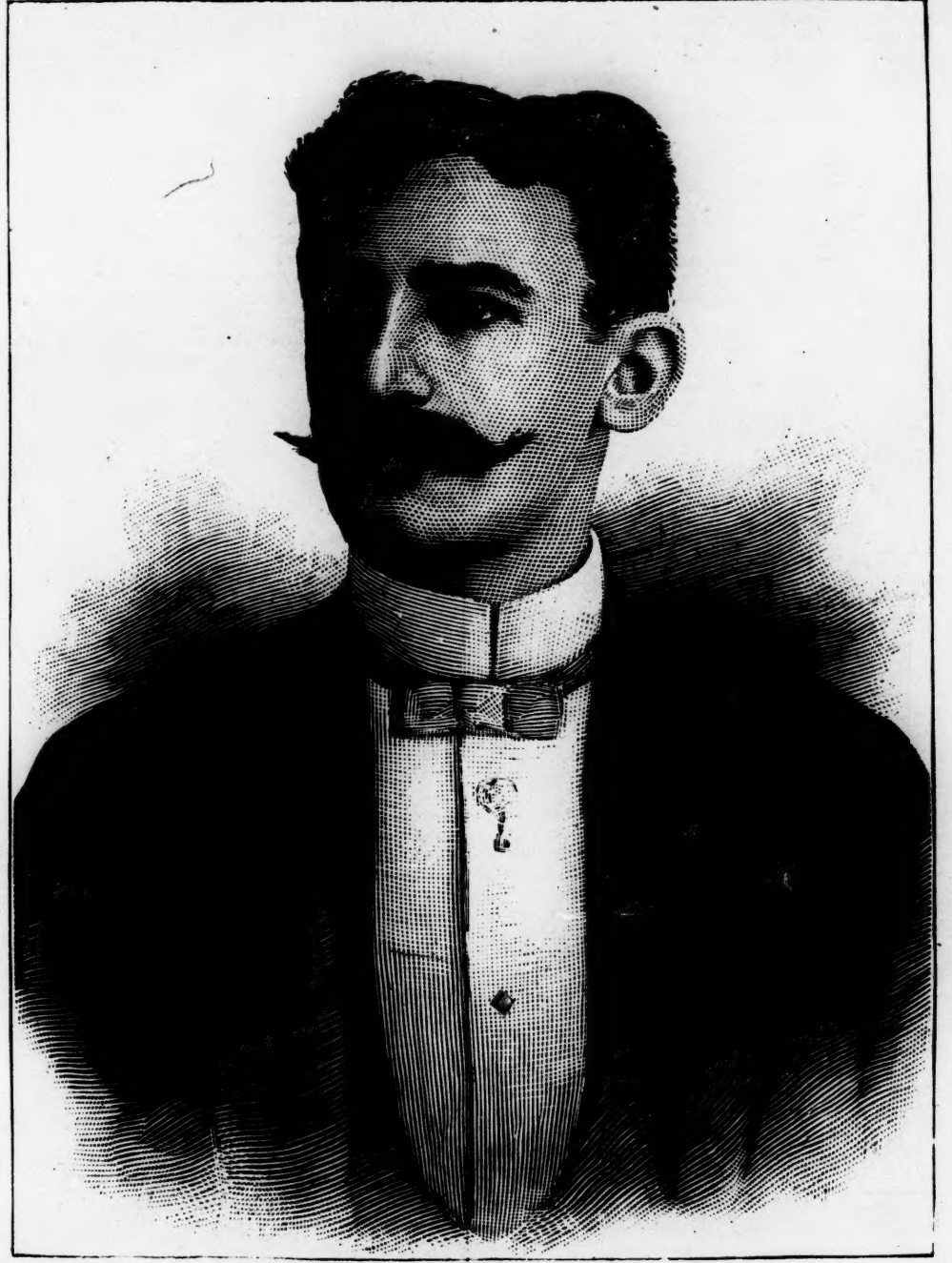
SLAVIN CONGRATULATED.

work of many ambitious men who were thirsting for fame. We were in the midst of a side talk when the call boy announced dinner, which consisted of Irish stew, mashed potatoes, cabbage, bread, tea, tomatoes, cheese (of which McAuliffe partook very freely), plums, pears and prunes."

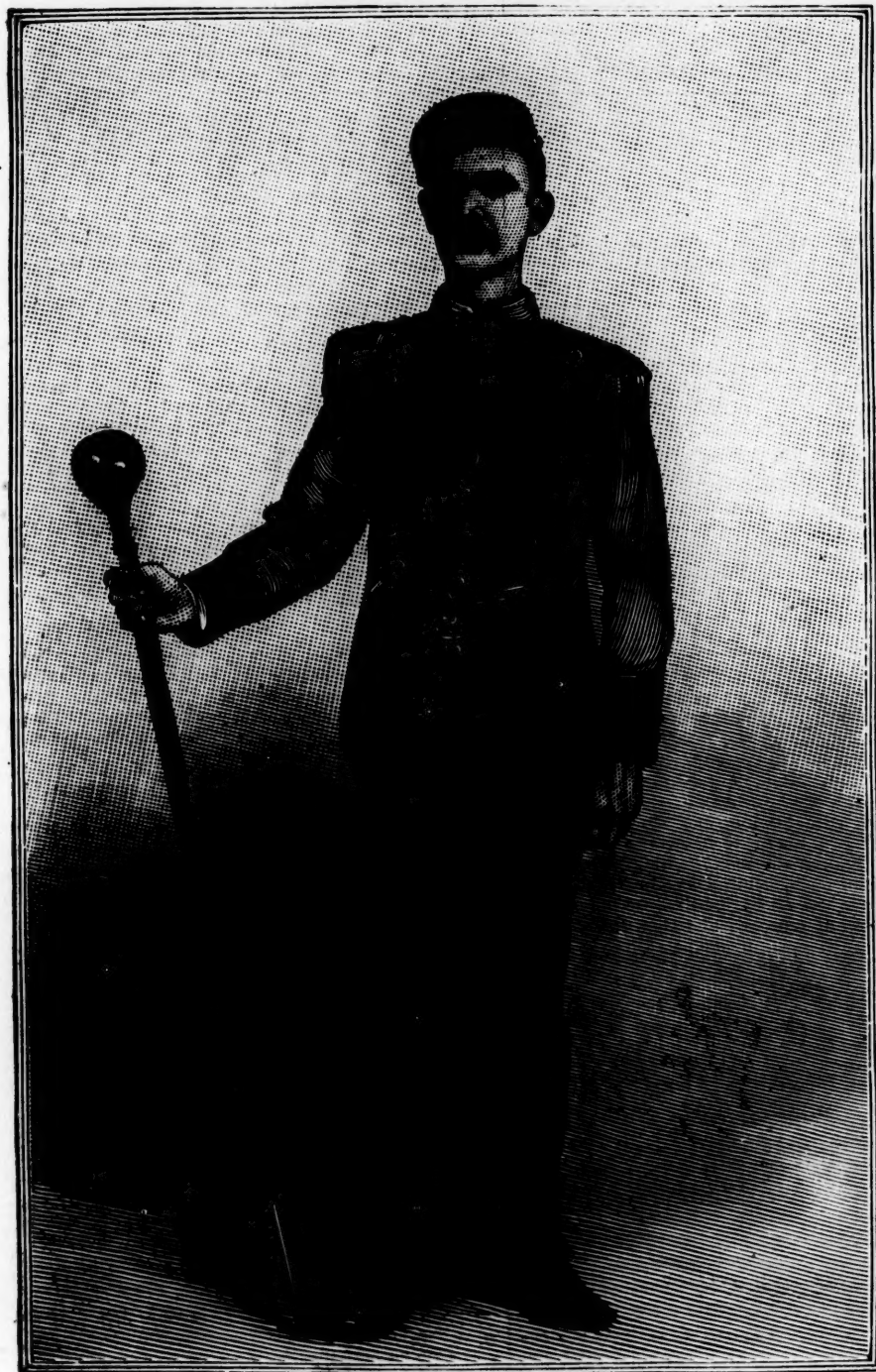
After a rest, McAuliffe and Madden and our special



VIVACIOUS EMILY VIVIAN,
A SPRIGHTLY DANCER AND AN ARTISTIC SINGER, NOW ONE OF THE PRETTY
WOMEN OF 'THE HUSTLER' COMPANY.



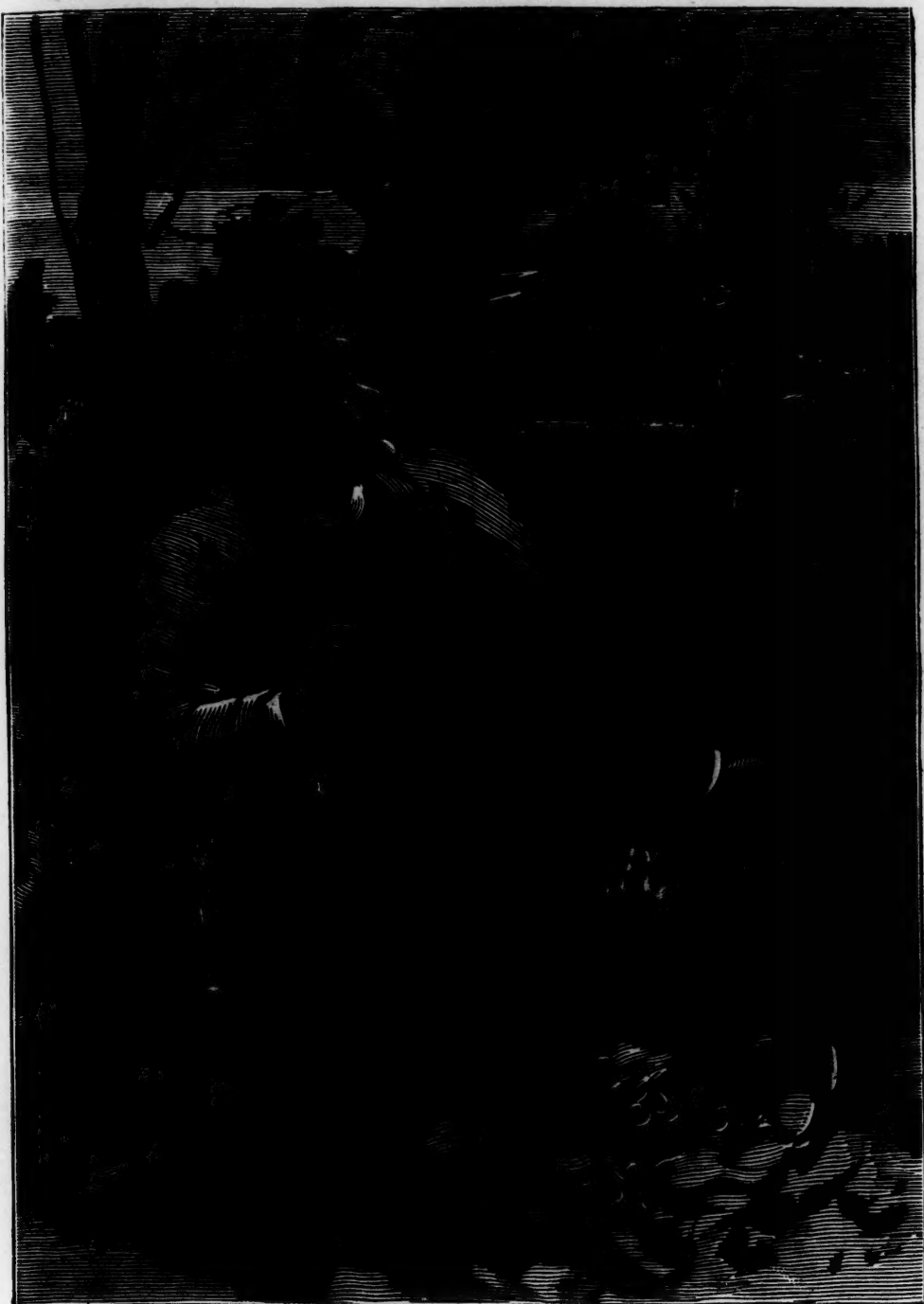
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ALLAN T. WILLIAMS, A POPULAR GENTLEMAN AND SUCCESSFUL
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IRENE HERNANDEZ,
A BEAUTIFUL, SHAPELY AND WINSOME BURLESQUER WHO HAS GAINED THOUSANDS
OF FRIENDS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY.



WAYLAID AND KILLED.

EVA HOLDEN IS CRUELLY MURDERED AND HER ESCORT WOUNDED BY JOHN DAVIS, A REJECTED SUITOR, AT FLAT HILL, MASS.



HARRY L. WEST,

A BRIGHT YOUNG EASTMAN COLLEGE, FOUGH-KEEPSIE, N. Y., STUDENT.



A GOLDEN GATE CELEBRITY.

ARTHUR MILLER, OF THE RHOADES AND TOWNSEND HOUSE OF SACRAMENTO, CAL.



A LITTLE HERO.

YOUNG RALPH MANCHESTER LOSES HIS LIFE BY FIRE, WHILE TRYING TO SAVE A FRIEND, NEAR TROY, NEW YORK.



THE WRONG ONE WHIPPED.

EX JUDGE ARCHER, OF WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., IS CHARGED WITH USING A HORSE-WHIP ON HIS WIFE AND GETS ARRESTED.



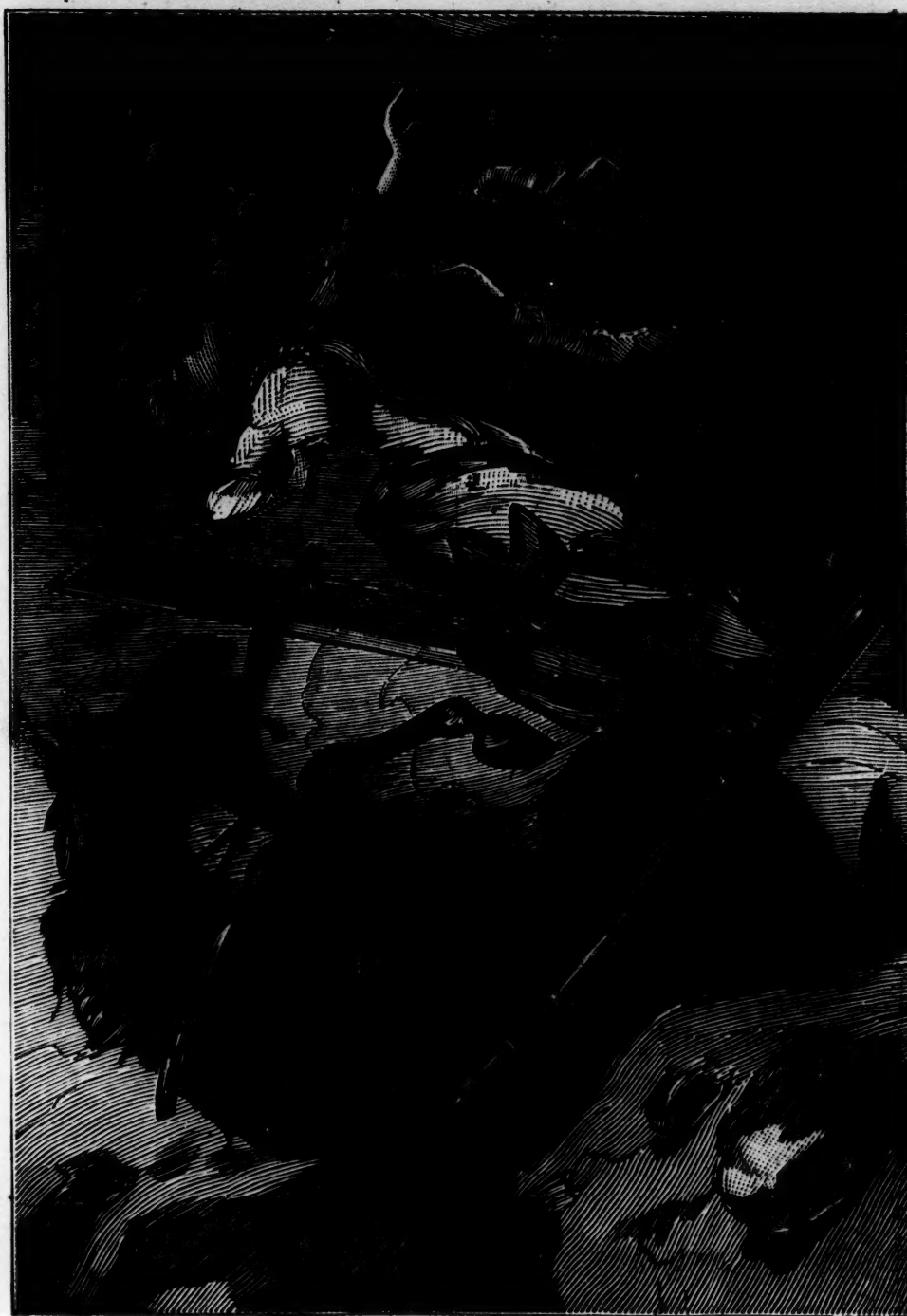
ELMER A. HARRIS,

WANTED IN PITKIN COUNTY, COL., FOR THE MURDER OF G. M. FOSTER.



SHERIFF MURPHY WANTS HIM.

THOMAS KEHNS IS REQUESTED TO RETURN TO THE BRASIL, INDIANA, JAIL.



OVER A PRECIPICE TO DEATH.

PATRICK CONNORTON, OF LACEYVILLE, PA., AND HIS DAUGHTER MARY, ARE BOTH KILLED BY A RUNAWAY HORSE.

ROBBERS FOILED.

A Plucky Lebanon, Pa.,
Girl Saves Safes.

AN OLD, OLD KISS.

James Grayson Turns Up in
Ardmore, I. T.

SUCH AN AWFUL TIME!

An Omaha Lady and a Boss
Carpenter.

"TOMMY RATS" EULOGISES.

Notwithstanding the fact that sporting men had both eyes directed at the Slavin-McAuliffe fight, the eyes and passions and so forth of womankind appear to have been directed otherwise.

These are facts:

SHE FOILED THE BANK ROBBERS.

Bank robbers may be able to crack a safe, but they appear not to be able to crack a sensible girl's brain, and this idea was recently confirmed in Lebanon, Pa., where a very daring attempt to rob the People's Bank was neatly frustrated by the shrewdness and prompt action of an observing young lady who lives just opposite the bank.

Cashier Woerner had just left, and Assistant Cashier Elmer E. Hauer was alone behind the desk, in charge. His first visitor was a short, thick-set, strange man, with a dark beard, who asked a number of green questions about sending a draft to some neighboring town. The next man to enter was a tall person, also a stranger, who, seeing that the assistant cashier was engaged, and apparently being in no hurry, stood in the middle of the floor, opened wide a large newspaper and seemed to be reading.

The third man of the party, who had also come in, was a lightly built young fellow, with a smooth face. The latter's movements were completely hidden from the cashier's sight by the tall man, who stood up, holding the spread-out newspaper. Suddenly the young man, unseen, dropped upon his hands and knees and crept around the counter toward the open vault of the bank, and to where Assistant Cashier Hauer was sitting. The young man had a sandclub in his hand, probably to knock Mr. Hauer unconscious, but before he got near enough a young woman briskly entered the bank.

The tall man with the newspaper turned sharply around, still holding the sheet so that the lady could not see in the direction of the cashier.

"What do you think of this picture?" he asked, and then quickly added, "some one is calling you from the opposite side of the street." The young woman quickly stepped away from the man and shrieked out: "They are robbers. There's one sneaking on his hands and knees. Look out, Elmer, they mean to kill you." Cashier Hauer quickly turned, seized his pistol, and



SHE FOILED THE BANK ROBBERS.

the next moment the three would-be burglars dashed for the door and escaped. The young lady was Miss Hauer, the cashier's sister, who lives opposite, and who saw the strange men acting suspiciously.

All honor to Miss Hauer. Her suspicious surprised the susceptible actions of the would-be robbers.

A SIXTY-YEAR-OLD KISS.

The man who wrote "Bread and Cheese and Kisses," all with capital letters turned his full attention to young and susceptible folk. Not so with Tommy Rats. His hero and heroine, in this case, are sun-dried individuals, who, while they are excusable for dabbling with bread and cheese, should leave kisses to those who know more about them, can dish them up in more pleasurable style, and know of what use to make of them other than calling in the aid of boodle.

This scene is laid in Akron, O. Sophie France is a back-number and so is Solomon Otiatt. Both have run the sixty-year lap and look tired. They are, however, not only well-known but respected in Akron.

One day recently Sophie attired herself in her best bib and tucker and wended her way to court. The cause of her appearance was a complaint. The complaint was not a contagious one but the cause was.

The cause was an alleged kiss.

Sophie charged that she had been damaged by Sol-

omon to the extent of \$2,000 because by "unlawfully, wantonly, and maliciously committing assault and battery on the plaintiff by forcibly kissing her and putting his arms around her." Solomon has been an unwise judge.



BREAD AND CHEESE IT AND KISSES.

The case, which is a most novel one, is being tried as we pull the press-string.

A SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., GIRL'S PISTOL.

Millie Panhorst, aged twenty-two, recently shot and fatally wounded Samuel Goldberg, in San Francisco, Cal., to whom she had been engaged. Goldberg told



MILLIE PANHORST SHOTS HER LOVER.

the girl his family and religion would prevent their being married in the usual form, but he would marry her by contract. When she refused he threatened to kill both her and himself, and it is believed his threats incited her to shoot him.

A PRETTY MEDFORD MISS.

The police of Albany, Troy and New York are looking for Augusta Van Alstine, a pretty West Medford, Miss of seventeen years, who jumped from a moving train at Albany a week ago, leaving her sister without a word of explanation. The circumstances of her disappearance are such that her parents fear the worst for her welfare.

Augusta left Canajoharie, N. Y., the first of last week with her sister Viola, nineteen years of age, having spent their vacation with an uncle, James Tygert. They were bound for Boston. They are daughters of Seymour M. Van Alstine, dealer in and manufacturer of trusses at 105 Tremont street, his residence being on Boston avenue West Medford. The girls are exceptionally bright, and have many friends in Medford and vicinity.

They changed cars at Albany and boarded the train leaving at 10 o'clock in the morning, via the Boston & Albany Railway express, due in Boston at 4:15. Augusta waited until just before the train was to start, and then, without a word of warning or explanation, grabbed her hand bag and stepped off. Viola, surprised and astonished at this movement, hurried after her and seized hold of the hand bag in the attempt to detain her sister as the latter was jumping from the steps. Augusta relinquished her hold on the bag, jumped, and, running through the crowd, disappeared in a moment. Viola ran back through the train in search of the conductor, and besought him to stop the train. This was done before the cars had gone half across the bridge that spans the Hudson at this point. The elder sister returned hurriedly to the station, catching a glimpse of her runaway sister in the dis-

SUITABLE FOR FRAMING.—Elegant new photographs of all the pugilists and athletes, also 20x34 inches. Price \$1.50 each. Send for catalogue. Address RICHARD E. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

tance. As soon as the bridge was crossed, however, all trace of Augusta was lost.

Viola, almost distracted by the disappearance of her sister, informed the station officials of the circumstances of the case, and during the rest of the day all outgoing trains were searched for the missing girl, but without avail. The deserted sister's next move was to send telegrams to her father and to her uncle in Canajoharie, urging them to come to Albany. Mr. Tygert arrived early in the afternoon, and reported the case to Chief Willard of the Albany police. Two or three policemen were put to work, but their efforts were unavailing, and when Mr. Van Alstine arrived only a discouraging report awaited him. The chief of police of Troy was also notified, and a systematic search of all the resorts in that city, as well as Albany, was instituted, but the missing girl could not be found. Viola carried the cash, and Augusta had only fifty cents in her purse when she left the cars, so it is not believed that she could have gone very far from Albany, unless she obtained some more money. Mr. Van Alstine suspects that the girl has gone to New York, but how she could reach that city without funds is more than he can explain. A note which was found in the missing girl's bag leads to that suspicion. It read:

"I am going away, and hereby renounce all right to my father and family. It will be useless to follow me, for before my father reads this I shall be on the ocean, on my way to Europe."

The father at first thought that his daughter had eloped. A New Hampshire young man had paid more or less attention to her, which Mr. Van Alstine discouraged, but he was aware that the couple corresponded. So the parent telegraphed to the young man's home and found that he was there. Mr. Van Alstine accordingly gave his attention to the search in Albany, but not the slightest clue could be secured. The father and daughter returned discouraged and almost heartbroken. They can think nothing else than



MRS. LYMAN FLITS WITH A BOARDER.

that Augusta suffered from temporary aberration. She had no reason for going away, as her relations at home had been most pleasant. The tone of the letter seems to indicate that her mind was unbalanced, and her relatives have made up their minds to that. She was very attractive looking, having large, melting gray eyes, a short, compact figure, and dainty manners. She did not look to be much over 15, and wore



gowns that only reached to the tops of her shoes. She had been a great student, and had to be taken from school early in the spring, owing to pains in her head caused by excessive study.

A SUPER-SUPERIOR LADY.

A man who has a trade is far superior to a man who arises to the nobility—the United States nobility—and becomes a nabob.

If any man, woman or child can find a workingman who has arisen to the ranks of nobility, Tommy Rats has failed to find him.

Tommy merely suggests this for the purpose of telling this story, and of telling how foolish Mrs. C. H. Lyman was.

Mrs. C. H. Lyman was the wife of a car inspector on the Omaha road. She was the mother of five children and she frittered out with William Nolan, a handsome young carpenter. Nolan had been a boarder in the Lyman household. The pair left for Seattle, Wash., to which point two tickets had been bought by Nolan. The deserted husband is almost crazed, but refuses to take any steps to bring his wife back or to punish her companion.

AN INDIAN TERRITORY ENOCH.

Three years ago James Grayson left his wife and children in Kansas to make his fortune further West. Not hearing from him for two years his wife concluded he had abandoned her, secured a divorce and



A INDIAN TERRITORY ENOCH ARDEN.

moved to Ardmore, I. T., and not long ago married a farmer, named John Lester.

Grayson appeared at Ardmore recently. He had made \$5,000 in the West, and had returned to Kansas for his family, and followed them to Ardmore. As soon as he learned of the divorce and the re-marriage he placed the \$5,000 in bank for his children, and, almost heart-broken, he started back to his Western home.

Thus, as I said in the beginning, or, rather, meant to say, girls are cute. TOMMY RATS.

OVER A PRECIPICE TO DEATH.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Patrick Connorton, of Laceyville, Pa., and his daughter Mary were recently killed by being thrown over a precipice by a runaway horse. The news spread rapidly through the village, and soon its 300 inhabitants were gathered near the spot.

The road at this point runs close to the edge of a ravine, which is seventy feet deep. A barred fence skirts its edge to prevent passing teams from falling in. During the recent heavy rains the earth which supported the fence posts was washed away, leaving a large, unprotected opening.

A rope was at length lowered into the abyss, and one of the men descended. For several minutes not a sound was heard, and the suspense was agonizing to those who stood around, and by strong efforts only was Mrs. Connorton prevented from attempting the perilous task of descending herself.

A jerking of the rope indicated that some one was coming up. It was the man who had descended it, and the sad intelligence which he bore was plainly apparent before he spoke. Both Connorton and his daughter were dead.

WAYLAIN AND KILLED.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Miss Eva Holden was recently shot and instantly killed by John Davis at Flat Hill, Mass. James Hardaker was also seriously wounded by the man. Miss Holden had attended a dance, and had refused to dance with Davis. When the party broke up, Miss Holden and Hardaker started to ride home.

They had gone but a short distance from the hall when Davis, springing from a clump of bushes, fired his pistol, exclaiming: "D— you, I'll teach you to run away with my girl." He discharged three barrels of the pistol.

The girl died almost instantly, exclaiming as she fell backwards into Hardaker's arms: "Oh, I'm shot in the heart." Hardaker is in a critical condition.

Davis, after committing the deed, went to the saw-mill, where he has been employed, going to work as unconcerned as though nothing unusual had happened. On being arrested he told the sheriff where he had hidden the pistol by the road side.

KILLED BY A BLOW.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Three men, giving their names as J. H. North, M. F. Simpson and John Riley, were arrested recently on the charge of murdering George Rudolph, a young man of Baltimore, Md. The crime was committed a few days ago at Hebbville, a small village about nine miles from Baltimore. Rudolph was the overseer of a large canning factory at Hebbville. He hired the three men to work at the factory. They objected to their sleeping quarters, and one of them struck Rudolph a blow in the chest, who staggered and fell dead. The dead man's sister knapped with the murderer, but was finally obliged to release him. The man escaped, but was arrested later. Simpson is the man who struck the blow.

HARRY L. WEST.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

On another page will be found a portrait of Harry L. West, of Uhrichville, Ohio. At present young West is a student at Eastman College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. He is developing into a very rapid shorthand writer, and it is expected he will be a "world beater."

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MASKS AND FACES

Alan Dale's Actresses---Soubrettes, Boys, Ingenues---Kicks and Kisses.

"THE CLEMENCEAU CASE."

Itinerant Stage Items---Interviews and Other views.

HISTRIONIC PEEP HOLES.

"I'll peep," said Aimee. "I'll see how ze house is! I do not know whether Meester Brown he no cheat me!"

Aimee used to be suspicious of her managers. When out starring she nightly went to the peep hole in the curtain and tried to count the house. Then she



"I'LL PEEP!"

would say un, deux, trois, counting all the while, and interlarding her mathematics with cuss words imported from Paris.

Aimee has many followers at the peep hole. Effie Ellsler, Margaret Mather, Rose Coghlan, Mrs. Langtry, Nellie McHenry, most female stars cannot restrain their feminine curiosity before the curtain rolls up, so they rush to the peep hole and inspect the audience.

I'll give you a string of histrionic items: Tim Murphy has made a hit as the leading comedian of Hoyt's "Texas Steer," and I'm glad of it.

Nat Goodwin seems to have won some golden opinions on the other side.

Louis Harrison has been asked for his portrait and autograph by the directors of the Tenderloin Club, New York, and is delighted at the compliment.

Bernard Dyllyn is a strong baritone card in any company.

Sol Smith Russell has made a fizzle of "A Tail of a Coat," by Boudicault, and shelved it.

Mico and Morris inform me that "The City Club Burlesque Company" is a winner.

Ben Baker, of the Actors' Fund, who died a couple of weeks ago, left his pet cane to Louisa Eldridge.

Frank Sander still considers himself as pretty as Kylie Bellew.

The Hanlon-Volter-Martinettis are a big success at the Academy of Music.

Mique O'Brien, of Cincinnati, appeared recently at an amateur performance of "As You Like It" and in pink tights.

Wayne Ellis has gone on the road with "Rapid Transit," and I wish him luck.

I called on Cello Ellis, soubrette and prima donna, the other day. She is a dark, plump little woman, and resembles Pauline Hall somewhat in facial cut. She lives in a cosy flat and has a splendid view of the town from her windows. You may have seen Cello Ellis with Aronson, McCaull, Duff and Stetson. She has a clear soprano, bright, flashing eyes and white teeth. Her conversation is voluble and her manners unconstrained.

"I cannot act at rehearsals," said she. "I'll loaf, but I'll not work at rehearsals. I'm dead then. What's the good of letting others steal your business? Stetson saw me at the rehearsals of 'The Gondoliers' and thought I wasn't in it. But I woke up in the evening, acted for all I was worth, and he came around after the show and told me I could have the house if I wanted it. My husband is a broker," said Cello Ellis.

"A case of stocks, instead of socks and buskins," said I.

Then we smoked a cigarette and I went away. Ida Mullie, I hear, is doing nicely as Cinderella, the little lady that wore tight shoes.

Maud Haslam, as the danseuse in Gillette's "Comforts at Home," Twenty-third Street Theatre, New York, certainly fascinates the boys. Emma Sheridan, who played the part in Boston, can't touch her for airy charm.

Clara Thropp, who is one of the baby-baby soubrettes now so perniciously prevalent, cannot for a moment play the part of Innocent Kidd, in "A Parlor Match," the way Minnie French played it.

Hattie Harvey may have a singing voice, but her every-day speaking voice is the most exasperatingly

PHOTOGRAPHS OF ACTRESSES—Send a two-cent stamp to receive postage for our catalogue of portraits of prominent actresses and actors and sporting men. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

disagreeable organ that I have ever had the misfortune to encounter.

Sarah Bernhardt is coming over sure enough, and "Cleopatra" will probably be the thing she'll do.

Olga Brandon, who wasn't appreciated when she was in New York a couple of seasons ago, appears to have made a hit in London.



"I'LL LOAF!"

Minnie Oscar Grey celebrated her seventeenth birthday by playing a new soubrette role.

Louise Balfe scored a big success in "The Soudan," a new play produced in Boston the other day.

"I'll flirt with Alan Dale," said an actress to me not long ago. "They say he's unapproachable. I'll bet I'll flirt with him."

I don't know whether that young woman succeeded in flirting with the scintillant dramatic feuilletonist of the Evening World, but I'll wager she read his latest book.

If you would like an arm-chair talk with some of the prominent be-paraphrased, be-interviewed actresses, read Alan Dale's "Familiar Chats With the Queens of the Stage." The book is bright and breezy. The author has lent his own wit in some instances to unpromising subjects who haven't much of their own. But he doesn't eulogize unduly, and his criticisms are as fair as are his scintillant reviews of the plays in the newspapers. Fine illustrations of pretty faces are generously scattered along the pages, and yet I do not agree with the modest assertion that "there is more of Dillingham than of Dale" in the book. Ellen Terry, Mary Anderson, Clara Morris, Modjeska, Lillian Russell, Rose Coghlan, Fanny Davenport, Mrs. Potter, appear in turn in his interviews, and in a fetching "un-actressy" guise. "Lotta," we learn, is credited with a belief in spiritualism. Mrs. Langtry declares that she never played a new part without falling upon



"I'LL FLIRT!"

her knees and offering up a prayer. Davenport asserted that she invariably tried to follow the life of Christ, which led the witty Truth to remark: Miss Davenport has kindly told us that she thinks of God, but no amount of journalistic enterprise can inform us what God thinks of Miss Davenport. Isabelle Urquhart prefers legitimate drama to comic opera, she says. Oh, cruel Urquhart! Oh, pitiful duds! Oh, forlorn baldheads!

Mrs. Langtry is credited with unusual tact, as evinced by the following: A party of half a dozen newspaper men once called at her house in West Twenty-third street, after her return from England. Mrs. Langtry had probably been told what to do under the circumstances—to offer wine.

She did the thing in her own graceful manner. She rang the bell. James, the flunkey, appeared. "I am dying with thirst. After my journey, I must have a



"I'LL WAIT!"

glass of champagne. Please bring me a bottle, James. Don't think this awful of me," she added, turning to the interviewers. "but I am truly fatigued, and if you are charitable and want to put me at my ease, you will join me." Notwithstanding vows never to quaff with actors or actresses, the visitors were disarmed. Of

course she is a clever woman, she calculates on the effect of everything she does, but in an artistically imperceptible manner. Ada Rehan, the writer has it, is the slave of Augustin Daly. "Daly has made her a great actress. Without him she would probably never have been known outside of the world of barnstormers. She has amply repaid him. But to the ambition which he implanted, she has sacrificed her life." Of the general favorites, Marie Jansen, she of the "circe eyes, vanishing dimples and poetic legs," as goes a rhapsody from the Louisville Post, there are some good stories and laughable extracts purloined from "a neatly pasted green scrap-book," of which the festive Nady is avowedly proud. "I have never been married," she writes, "and at present have no desire to be. As to my ambitions—what shall I say? I sometimes think I am one mass of contradiction. When the final verdict is given, however, I should like it to be 'She has caused more smiles than tears.'"

Letty Lind and Sylvia Grey are said to have left the London Gaiety Company.

Annie Meyers is reported to be singing and acting in a very unambitious manner with the Cotrelly-McCaull conglomeration.

Violet Mascotte is getting ready to spring "The Cor-ker," by Lew Rosen, on an innocent public.

John Dunn informs Ed. Myerson that Patti Rosa has made a hit in her new play, "The Imp," in Kansas City.



"I'LL SING!"

Helen Dauvray will shortly open in "The Whirlwind" at the Standard, New York, and James Jay Brady sows the wind.

Leopold Lindan, one of the big dramatic critics of Berlin, recently broke with his girl, a prominent soubrette at one of the imperial theatres, and denounced her in print. The soubrette turned around and published some of the critic's private letters to her, and now the critic's enemies are giving him the laugh.

Speaking of laughs, William Fieron produced "The Clemenceau Case" with Pearl Eyttinge in the star part at the Standard last week and got a good deal of laughter for his pains.

You know all about "The Clemenceau Case," by Alexander Dumas, I presume.

The hero, Clemenceau, is a rhapsodic young sculptor in love with a beautiful young girl, Is, shakes a bust of her, marries her, is deceived by her, and stabs her.

When Pearl Eyttinge, who was cast to play Is, the beautiful young girl, came out, dressed like Lord Fauntleroy—in knickerbockers, the audience tittered.

Pearl Eyttinge is fat, flabby, forty and moon-faced. She has about as much expression as a stale Fromage de Brie, and boasts a mammillary development as positive as that of Flora Moore.

Wilton Lackaye played the sculptor, Clemenceau, to the Is of Pearl Eyttinge, and appeared to love her about as much as Harry Dixey, in the "Seven Ages," loved Marie Williams.

At rehearsal, I hear, Lackaye refused to kiss Eyttinge's hand, even on business.

The setting of "The Clemenceau Case" was fine, the cast was fair and the attendance has been slim.

Marietta Nash makes a vivacious and winsome soubrette in "The County Fair," and I extend my compliments to her.

I learn that Mollie Thompson does a neat banjo specialty in "The Hustler" and a sprightly song and dance turn with Lee Harrison.

Now that Marie Hubert Frohman is going to appear as "The Witch," I fear some strong-minded critics will roast her. They would have burnt her in the old days.

By the death of Lillie Grubb another prominent singing burlesquer is gone. Her contemporaries have had various fortunes. Mollie Fuller and Bertha Ricci are married. Emma Carson, Ruth Stetson, Maud Waldemere have retired. Fay Templeton tries to star. Lole Fuller potters around in London. Billie Barlow sings in music halls. Pauline Hall will try to star. Marie Jansen supports Francis Wilson.

Nellie Rosebud, the soubrette of "My Aunt Bridget" Company, is a very amateurish actress with a muffled enunciation and a putty-like face.

Sadie McDonald, of the same company, may develop into something, but at present she can't dance a little bit.

I caught a glimpse of Jennie Yeamans in a box at the Bijou the other night, applauding Monroe and Rice.

Grace Henderson, they say, will go back to the Lyceum Theatre, New York.

I may add that her voice still resembles that of a scion afflicted with a bad catarrh.

That's about all the news I know to-day.

Weather rainy in New York, and soubrettes plentiful.

LEW ROSEN.

HE FIGHTS WELL.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Benjamin Wilson, the pugilist, was born in Chambersburg, Pa., Aug. 12, 1862. He stands 5 feet 6 inches in height, and weighs 155 pounds. His battles are as follows: Beat James Starace, of Milton, July 1, 1884, in 4 rounds; beat George Royer, of Pottstown, July 20, 1884, in 3 rounds at Pottstown, Pa.; beat Brigham Hale, of Danville, Pa., June 22, 1885, in 3 rounds at Danville. He afterwards fought a draw

DO YOU INTEND TO PURCHASE SPORTING OR OTHER GOODS? Then send 25 cents for our New Illustrated Catalogue, 328 pages, over 1,000 illustrations. It is worth ten times the price. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

with Hale, of Danville, June 30, 1885, 6 rounds; beat Charles Watters, of Danville, Pa., April 2, 1887, in 2 rounds; he fought a draw with Tommy Jones, of Danville, Dec. 8, 1887, 18 rounds; beat Benny Williams, of Harpers Ferry, Jan. 10, 1888, in 27 rounds at Harpers Ferry, W. Va. He fought Clipper Donahue, of Philadelphia, Pa., at Shamokin, April 7, 1889, and claimed the fight on a foul which was not allowed, in 6 rounds. He is the champion middle-weight in the coal region and is open to fight any middle-weight in that region.

A GOLDEN GATE CELEBRITY.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

The subject of this sketch is Arthur Miller, one of the best known and popular hotel keepers of the Golden State. For years he has conducted in Sacramento, Cal., the Rhoads and Townsend House, known to every politician and sporting man in California. In the early days of Tombstone Mr. Miller presided over the finest saloon in that town during the great excitement. He is a bright conversationalist, and, during his leisure moments he rehearses in his entertaining manner his exciting experiences while in Tombstone. His portrait, which appears elsewhere, will no doubt bring him to mind to any number of prominent people now in the Eastern States, who, while in Sacramento, never failed to call on him.

HE IS WELL PLEASED.

The following is one of the many letters, praising our Purchasing Department, received at this office daily:

SEPTEMBER 22, 1890.

RICHARD K. FOX, New York City:

Dear Sir—Fishing lines came to hand O. K. I was surprised to get so good a line so cheap. They prove the truth of your boast that the POLICE GAZETTE furnishes nothing but first-class goods.

I enclose you postal note for \$1.25, for which you will please send to the undersigned address the POLICE GAZETTE for three months. When this subscription expires please let me know, in order that I may renew it.

Yours respectfully,

THOMAS P. DONAHUE, Granby, Mo.

ELMER A. HARRIS.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

The authorities of Aspen, Pitkin County, Col., have offered a reward of \$700 for the arrest of Elmer A. Harris, formerly of Springfield, Wis., who murdered C. M. Foster at Norrie, Pitkin County, Col., on June 5, 1890. The following is a description of Harris. Age 23 years; height 5 feet 9 or 10 inches; weight 160 pounds; hair light; complexion red; eyes blue; had small light moustache; may have scar near left nipple; talks very loud in his sleep. Information can be sent to Sheriff White, Aspen, Pitkin County, Col., Sheriff Burgh, Veroqua, Vernon County, Wis., Sheriff Barton, Denver, Col., or Detective Hogan or Ned Foster, San Francisco, Cal.

A LITTLE HERO.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Sycaway Villa, the country residence of Mr. Manchester, a wealthy New York broker, situated on the Stone road, three miles east of Troy, N. Y., was totally destroyed by fire recently. The family escaped in their night clothes, with the exception of Mr. Manchester's twelve-year-old son, Ralph, who perished in the flames. The boy had gone to Mr. E. Smith Strait's room to rescue him, whom he thought was there, but becoming overcome by the smoke, had been burned to death. His charred remains were found in the bedroom. Mr. Manchester was also badly burned.

THE WRONG ONE WHIPPED.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Great excitement prevailed at White Plains, N. Y., recently, over the announcement that Ex-Judge Archer, whose domestic troubles have been numerous of late, had horsewhipped his wife. Archer, who for some time has been separated from his wife, gained admittance to his wife's home by climbing in a window. Once on the inside, he pulled a horsewhip from under his coat and began to beat his wife with it. He was arrested, and when searched a loaded revolver was found in his pocket.

SHERIFF MURPHY WANTS HIM.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Elsewhere will be found a portrait of Thomas Kerins who escaped from the jail at Brazil, Ind., May 31. Kerins is about 5 feet 7 inches high, has dark hair, tinged with gray, complexion fair, weight about 175 or 180 pounds, nationality Irish and speaks Irish accent, formerly a saloon-keeper, shows no signs of labor, hands perfectly soft, smooth talker, and somewhat corpulent. Age between forty and forty-five years. One hundred dollars reward for his arrest is offered by John Murphy, sheriff of Clay County, Brazil, Ind.

THE YOUNG IRISH ORATOR.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

On our dramatic page this week we reproduce an excellent portrait of Allan T. Williams, of Bayfield, Wis. Mr. Williams is better known as the "Young Irish Orator." Mr. Williams is founder of the *Washington Bee*, the first Democratic paper published in that town. Four years ago he was elected County Clerk, which office he now holds, besides being Justice of the Peace, Deputy Clerk of Circuit Court and numerous other positions of more or less importance.

DOMESTIC TROUBLES THE CAUSE.

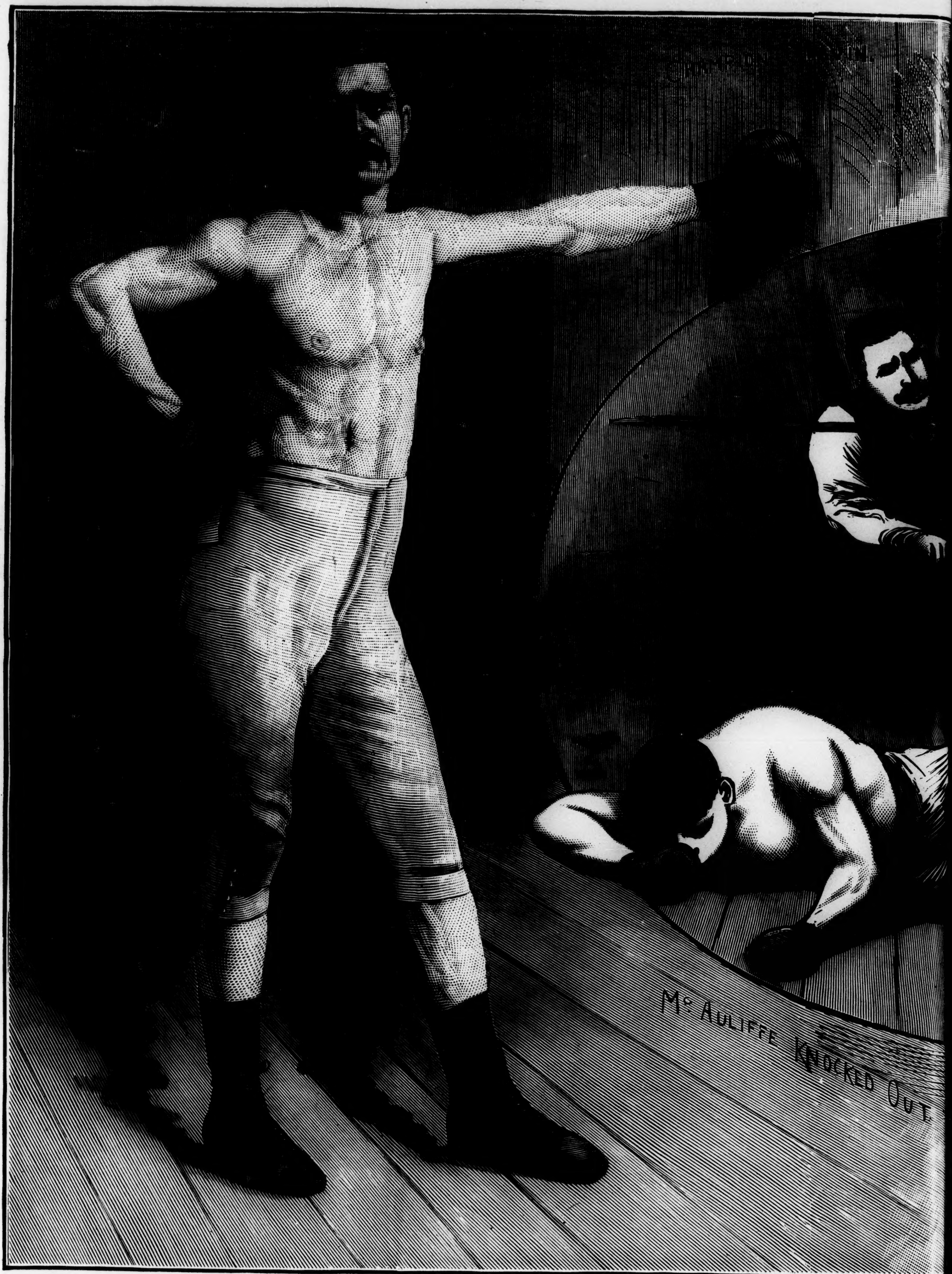
[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Mrs. Fannie McMillan, until recently the wife of Fred McMillan, of New York, manager of Fay Templeton, committed suicide a few days ago in her apartment at the Phoenix Hotel, Bloomington, Ill. She ended her life with five grains of morphine and left a note saying she was tired of life. Mrs. McMillan was the daughter of W. H. McMillan, the retired millionaire of Hamilton, Ohio. Her death occurred a week after her divorce from her husband had been granted.

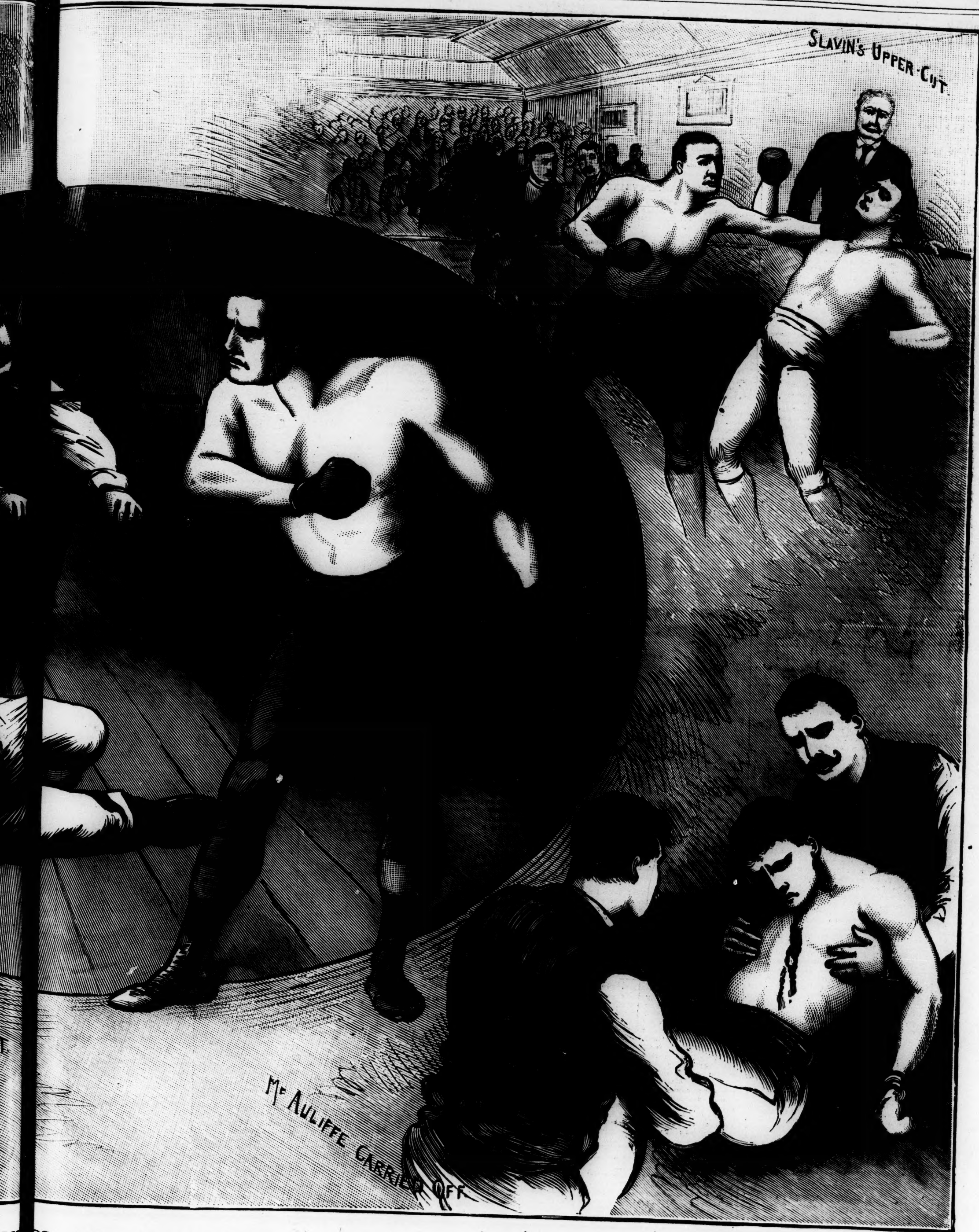
SANTIAGO PUBLILLONES.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Santiago Publillones, whose portrait is presented on our dramatic page this week, is one of the most able, energetic and prosperous of theatrical managers in Cuba and South America, and it is with pleasure that we give him a place in our world-wide circulated paper.



FRANK P. SLAVENS
THE EXCEEDINGLY LIVELY CONTEST IN THE ORMONDE CLUB, LONDON, ON DA
DOWNED THE AMERICAN



WPS JOE M'AULIFFE.

DAY, SEPT. 27, IN WHICH THE AUSTRALIAN ASSERTED HIS SUPREMACY AND
WENT IN SHORT ORDER.

THEY BIFFED FOR KEEPS.

Scraps That Will Interest All Sports.

BATTLES IN PROSPECTIVE.

AFTER THE GREAT CARROLL AND BOWEN BATTLE.

The recent battle between Jimmy Carroll and Andy Bowen, which was so well managed, at New Orleans, and which ended in a victory for Jimmy, Carroll, created a furor in sporting circles in the Crescent City. There was a large amount of money lost on the fight, for bets as high as \$1,000 were laid on both of the plucky pugilists. It was estimated that over \$4,000 changed hands in New Orleans, but winners and losers alike joined in praising Bowen for his exceptional gameness. The Carroll men did not brag too much, considering only that it was Carroll's generosity that won.

Carroll called on President Peterson and received \$2,500, the winner's share of the purse. He expressed himself as well pleased with his treatment by the New Orleans people, and acknowledged that he had the hardest fight of his life, and that Bowen was a formidable candidate for the championship. Bowen is a game, strong youngster, with tremendous hitting qualities, but has something to learn yet about the fight art. Carroll spent the day taking in the sights in company with his wife, and showed but little damage from the bruising battle of the night before.

Bowen remained at home the day after the contest, Sweeney and Upham, his faithful seconds, and his wife ministering to his wants. He was unable to care for himself, having virtually fought himself to a standstill, and hardly yet realized what took place after the fifteenth round. He did not even know who won until told, and felt his defeat much.

He said that it came hard because it was his first, and he also felt sorry for the friends who had risked their money upon him. He is not injured, except that his mouth and cheeks are puffed and swollen, and said he thought he had the victory in hand after the first few rounds. He sees now several mistakes he made. He should have rested the last day instead of reducing several pounds, as he did through fear of being over weight. He also made a mistake in resorting to swinging so often, especially after Carroll learned to intervene his head and shoulders. If he had played persistently for Carroll's stomach Carroll could not have lasted.

But he has no animosity towards Carroll and knows he met a great general. He thinks he made a good fight and still considers himself in the champion class. He hopes to meet Myer and McAuliffe and feels confident that he can whip both. He did not desire to make any excuse, but says that for the first time in his life he did not feel like fighting, and could not get out his right as desired nor take advantage of opportunities.

Fitzsimmons called during the evening and expressed his own and Carroll's sympathy and admiration. Fitzsimmons says it was the nicest fight he ever saw, without ill-feeling, and that Bowen made a magnificent contest. He is certainly among the champions and no light-weight has any business to whip him. Bowen is the only man he ever saw who could hit hard when knocked out, and he advised Carroll to be wary of the right when Bowen was evidently whipped.

Fitzsimmons, Carroll and several of their friends intend to start a purse for Bowen as a compliment to his courage, and hope to smooth the pain of defeat and encourage Bowen as he deserves. Carroll will probably retire after one more fight, and from present appearances, he will designate Bowen as his successor. It will not be surprising if Carroll, when he leaves here, has both Bowen and Fitzsimmons as his proteges.

The expert guessers as to the sizes of crowds seem to have been at fault on Tuesday. The newspapers named the crowd at near 5,000, and it certainly looked that large. The committee's official report shows that 3,175 people passed through the gate, including deadheads. People who had tickets and could not get in called and had their money refunded. About fifty of these have been heard from so far.

Captain L. M. Hamilton, owner of the steamboat Alto, is reported to have won \$800 on Carroll. He admitted that he had \$500 to bet, and succeeded in placing over half of it.

The Louisiana Athletic Club visited the fight in a body and had announced its belief in Carroll. The members went in wagnettes, wore badges, serenaded the newspaper offices and made a fine appearance. The club captured the fan in Carroll's corner and will frame it as a souvenir.

JACK BURKE AND JACK DEMPSEY.

Should Jack Dempsey and Bob Fitzsimmons not arrange a match, it is probable that Jack Burke, the Irish Lad, may meet the champion.

A special to the POLICE GAZETTE says Jack Burke has decided to come to this country again. For months Burke has been negotiating for a fight, but thus far with no success. Dempsey, on his arrival in New York, stated his willingness to fight Burke for a good purse if Burke could get backing for \$5,000. American thought that this reply would effectually dispose of Burke, but it seems that he has found wealthy friends, who think highly of his ability, and the answer was forthcoming immediately. Burke will fight for \$5,000 or \$10,000 a side, and the Ormonde Club will give a purse of \$4,000. Dempsey was staggered at this, but refrained from answering until the Olympic Club, of New Orleans, offered \$7,500 for a meeting between Fitzsimmons and the Nonpareil. Dempsey's excuse for not meeting Burke was that he wouldn't go to the expense of a trip to England while there was good money for him in America. Burke was not dissatisfied. He offered to give Dempsey \$500 for expenses, and fight him for \$5,000 a side, and expressed his belief that a purse of \$7,500 would be offered in London. Dempsey wouldn't accept. Burke is undoubtedly in earnest and means business, but in view of the \$10,000 purse offered Dempsey and Fitzsimmons in New Orleans and New York, it is unlikely that his deal will be accepted just now.

He may come to this country without the certainty of a match, and if he does the winner of the Dempsey Fitzsimmons fight, should it take place, will have a heavy contract on hand to whip him. Dempsey has scarcely an enemy in Boston, and all the sports were loud in their praises of the Nonpareil. The general desire seemed to be that he should not fight Fitzsimmons. The belief in the invincibility of the Australian in Boston was astonishing. "I'd much rather see Jack fight Burke than this long-legged Australian," said some of the warmest friends Dempsey has. "I saw him fight Upham, and believe me, he's a clunker. He's a big, strong fellow, and looks more like a heavy-weight than a middle. His reach is phenomenal, and although Upham didn't punish him much he seemed to relish the few blows he did receive. He's as quick for a middle-weight as Weir is in his class. I wouldn't care to father the assertion that he'll whip Dempsey if they meet. Jack'll have a bigger job on his hands than he ever had before."

BILLY MYER AND ANDY BOWEN TO MEET AGAIN.

A special says Alf Kennedy and Billy Myer made a desperate effort to get on a match between Myer and Jimmy Carroll. The latter, as already stated, he would, said he would not fight inside of six months at least, and would then only break his resolution to retire, if Jack McAuliffe would give him another chance. He thinks McAuliffe's first victory was only an accident, and promises that the New Yorker can win \$100,000 by repeating the performance. Friends of Andy Bowen then proposed another meeting between Myer and Bowen. Myer said he had a forfeit up to fight anybody in his class, and although he naturally preferred Carroll, as Bowen's conqueror, but Carroll declining, he would be glad to meet the local light-weight again. Several of the people who lost money on Bowen in the Carroll

fight expressed a willingness to back him, and Leon Lamothe and several others authorized Jim Sweeney to make the match for \$2,000 a side. Bowen was consulted, and said he was not afraid to meet anybody. He has not retired, and would as soon meet Myer as any one else. His only stipulations were that he be given time to rest, proposing to take a trip to New York and see the world, and that 125 pounds be the limit of weight. He has always fought below 131 pounds and should not be forced to give away four pounds to men in the top class. There was a meeting held and articles of agreement drawn up for a fight before the Audubon Association for a \$3,000 purse, with \$2,000 a side as an outside bet, the fight to take place in February. When it came to the weight, Myer insisted on the two pounds allowance. He thought that after agreeing to come here again, after the treatment in his first fight, accepting the battle ground named by Bowen's backers and all their conditions, he ought to be allowed something, especially as the two-pound clause is usual. Bowen was not present, and negotiations were suspended until he can be consulted.

JOE WILSON DEFEATS FRANK HOWSON.

Joe Wilson, of Leicester, and Frank Howson, of Sheffield, fought for 2100 at Sheffield, Eng., on Sept. 8. Wilson stands 5 feet 8 inches in height, and weighed 146 pounds. Howson stands 5 feet 6 inches, and weighed 135 pounds. Both men have creditable records in the ring. Betting was 7 to 4 on Wilson. The fight was a stubborn one up to the twelfth round, when Wilson gained a decided lead in the fighting.

The thirteenth and fourteenth rounds were in favor of Howson, who fell very weak in the fifteenth, and Wilson seeing this fought him all over the ring. In the sixteenth Howson made a game attempt to turn the tide in his favor, but Wilson was the stronger, and almost delivered at will, and getting home the right on the jaw, brought Frank to the bunk, where he lay over the stipulated seconds, and Wilson was proclaimed the winner.

The contest undoubtedly proved one of the best ever witnessed in Sheffield.

JACK DEMPSEY TIRED OF TALK.

At Chicago, Ill., recently Jack Dempsey received a dispatch from Bob Fitzsimmons that he would fight nowhere but at the Olympic Club, in New Orleans, or the California Athletic Club, San Francisco.

Dempsey said that it is a recognized rule of the ring that champions have the choice of place of meeting. "However," said he, "I am really anxious to meet Fitzsimmons, and will on that account waive my championship rights and go where Fitzsimmons is; but the club he wants to fight before must put up as large a sum as we can get in the East. He speaks of the California Athletic Club, when the world knows that they are not allowing any fighting out there now. The Puritan Club offers \$11,500. If a California club offers better than that I will accept. But what guarantee have I that, after training, the contest will not be stopped? But still, if Fitzsimmons will guarantee me \$1,000 in case of such stoppage, I'll go on; or I'll toss with him as to whether it's the Puritan, or I'll meet him half way. Anything so as we get together and stop the newspaper talk."

GAMES OF THE MONTREAL ATHLETIC CLUB.

The following are the events and the winners in the recent games of the Montreal Athletic Club, held at Montreal, Canada:

One-hundred yard handicap run; first round; first two in each heat to run in second round—First heat, C. A. Lockery, 3 yards, 10 s 5 seconds; E. H. Courtemanche, 7 yards, 11 s 7 seconds; St. John (N. B.), scratch, 0; A. G. Sykes, 6 yards, 0. Second heat, S. Wellock, Victoria, 3 yards, 10 s 5 seconds; J. S. Scott, 3 yards, 0; E. W. James, 4 yards, 0; E. C. Grant, Ottawa, 3 yards, 0. Third heat, J. Rogers, 3 yards, 10 s 5 seconds; J. M. Mackay, 3 yards, 0; E. C. Chittick, 3 yards, 0; W. Bellie, 3 yards, 0. Second round; first two in each heat to run in final—First heat, Lockery, 10 s 5 seconds; Courtemanche, 11 s 7 seconds; Scott, 3 yards, 0. Second heat, Rogers, 10 s 5 seconds; Wellock, 3 yards, 0. Final heat, Courtemanche, 10 s 5 seconds; Lockery, 3 yards, 0; Wellock, 0; Rogers, 0.

Throwing 45 pound weight, handicap—J. Storgy, scratch, 21 feet 3 1/2 inches; D. W. Lockery, scratch, 19 feet 4 inches; S. P. Wilson, scratch, 17 feet 3 inches.

Running broad jump, handicap—W. H. Fisher, 6 inches, 18 feet 1 1/2 inches; F. C. Chittick, scratch, 19 feet 4 1/2 inches.

Three-mile bicycle handicap—P. A. Simpson, 35 seconds, 10 minutes 10 s 1 seconds; J. A. McDougall, 1 minute, 21; W. H. C. Musson, scratch, 0.

Eight hundred yards run—G. Paris, 1 minute 2 s 5 seconds; S. G. Waldron, 1; F. H. Johnston, 2.

Putting the shot, handicap—J. Storgy, 3 feet, 33 feet 4 1/2 inches; A. Smith, scratch, 3, 34 feet 9 inches.

One mile bicycle handicap—P. A. Simpson, 15 seconds, 3 minutes 50 seconds; J. A. McDougall, 55 seconds, 2; W. H. C. Musson, scratch, finished in 3 minutes 10 s 5 seconds.

Two Hundred and Twenty Yard Handicap Run, first round—First heat, E. H. Courtemanche, 13 yards, 24 seconds; J. S. Scott, 16 yards, 0; S. Wellock, 3 yards, 0; G. Paris, scratch, 0. Second heat—F. C. Chittick, 6 yards, 23 s 5 seconds; J. Rogers, Jr., 5 yards, 0; F. White, St. John, N. B., scratch, 0; E. W. James, 4 yards, 0. Final heat—Chittick, 23 s 5 seconds; Courtemanche, 2.

Running High Jump, handicap—J. W. Mackay, 3 inches, 5 feet 3 inches; W. Fowler, scratch, 2.

One Mile Run—F. H. Johnston, 4 minutes 55 seconds; W. C. Finley, 2, by 5 yards.

One Hundred and Twenty Yard Hurdle Handicap (best 3 in heats)—First heat, G. Moffatt, scratch, 30 s 5 seconds; C. A. Lockery, 3 yards, 0; J. T. Wilson, 5 yards, 0; B. R. Macdonald, 5 yards, 0. Second heat—Moffatt, 30 seconds; Lockery, 3; Wilson and Macdonald fell at sixth hurdle.

Four Hundred and Forty Yard Handicap Run—M. H. Ladouceur, 35 yards, 50 s 1 s 5 seconds; S. G. Waldron, scratch, 57 seconds.

NO MORE GLOVE FIGHTS IN NEW ORLEANS.

A special from New Orleans says the State and city authorities have united to stop any more glove fights, and there is even talk of proceeding against the Olympic Club for the fight between Carroll and Bowen. The city ordinance, allows fights with gloves. Bowen and Carroll, however, wore five-ounce gloves, but it is claimed they were so manipulated, the hair being shaved from the knuckles to the tips of the fingers, and that the men, to all intents and purposes, fought with bare fists. Gov. Nicholas, Attorney-General Rogers, Mayor Shakespeare, and Chief of Police Hennessy and District Judge Marr have all simultaneously declared war on prize fights.

The governor has instructed the attorney-general to bring the necessary proceedings against any club violating the State law on the subject. Judge Marr has called the matter to the attention of the Grand Jury, and the mayor has instructed the chief of police to allow no more prize fights. Under such circumstances the clubs will probably lie low for a few weeks, and the many matches under way will not be made, or at least not spoken of.

NEW RULES FOR FOOTBALL.

At the annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Association Football Union it was proposed to institute the system of baseball release. The proposition will be acted on at the next meeting of the union. According to the present rules if a man plays in one cup match on one club in any union, he is debarred from playing with another club of the same union during that season. The bad effect of this rule is that if a player is found to be in too fast a class he will not be picked for another cup match, and, having played on one club, is debarred from playing with any other club in that union. There would probably be some other club in the union whose class would not be too fast for him, and yet he could not play on it. Hence the release proposition. It is a good one.

JUST WHAT YOU WANT FOR FRAMING.—Elegant new photographs of all the pugilists and athletes since 1814 inches. Price 50 cents each. Send for catalogue. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York city.

ALL 'ROUND SPORTING.

The Athletes as we Found Them Last Week.

BIG AND LITTLE FELLOWS.

The following special cables were received at this office during the week:

LONDON, Sept. 24, 1890.

The arrangements for the international fight between Joe McAuliffe, the American champion, and Frank P. Slavin, for \$1,000, the "Police Gazette" championship belt and the championship of the world, will take place within two weeks.

Crichton Temple, who is now blamed for the police interference, did not want the men to battle for the purse, but Lord Eric Gordon, Lord Londale and Richard K. Fox insisted that the purse should be offered, and also that should the police interfere when the men are in the ring that Slavin and the American champion shall each receive £250. Temple opposed this proposition and said "it was useless to think of it."

Richard K. Fox insisted that the above amount should be paid. A long discussion followed, and finally Temple agreed to the American's proposition. Slavin and McAuliffe are loud in their praises of the manner in which Richard K. Fox has championed their cause and looked after their interests, and sporting men think the Irish-Yankee, as they style him, a shrewd diplomat.

Slavin and McAuliffe were put under £1,000 bonds to keep the peace and appear in court when wanted. Lord Londale signed a bond for Slavin, while Richard K. Fox went bail for the American.

It is understood that the gloves made in America will be slightly increased in size, and that the pugilists will fight fifteen, instead of thirty rounds. It is the general opinion that the battle will not last that long, and should it not be decided at the end of fifteen rounds the referees, George Vase and R. J. Angle, will probably order additional rounds.

McAuliffe and Madden are back at Barne's cottage at Wells in the Sea, while Slavin, Jack Lewis, Joe Start and Billy McCarthy have resumed training at Dover Court, Harwich.

The Lambeth police claim that the information that caused them to arrest the pugilists was furnished by F. Crichton Temple's request for police protection. The latter denies it and puts the blame on the newspapers.

All bets on the fight are declared void, as there has been police interference with the fight, and the conditions that governed the original match have been changed. If Lord Londale, Richard K. Fox and Lord Eric Gordon could not have made Temple come to satisfactory terms they would have put up an equal amount as was suggested in the Ormonde Club, and have used their influence to bring the contest off in the Pelican Club.

Slavin is now sorry he refused to fight in the Pelican Club since he has discovered the cupidity and curious scheming of Temple.

Betting on the great event commenced at Tattersall's to-day, and McAuliffe was the favorite. His fine condition and splendid physique being greatly admired at the Lambeth Police Court. At the Canterbury, Empire and Alhambra Music Halls last night, the Slavin and McAuliffe fight was the topic, and the metropolis is all worked up over the affair.

LONDON, Sept. 25, 1890.

The excitement over the McAuliffe and Slavin battle for £1,000, the "Police Gazette" championship belt and the championship of the world is at fever heat. It is announced that the men will fight on Oct. 6, but it is the general impression that the battle will take place at an earlier date. Since the battle was postponed many who had previously backed the Australian and seen the American in condition, have transferred their bets on McAuliffe. There were several heavy commissions put out on the American yesterday, both at the Victoria Club and at Tattersall's.

It is said Charles Mitchell has laid £200 to £750, in three instalments, and that he placed the money on Slavin for Mr. Abington.

The Americans and Mitchell are not on the best of terms, and this is owing to Billy Madden selecting Jack Burke to second McAuliffe in place of Charley Mitchell.

Lord Eric Gordon, it is claimed, is backing the American, and the three monkeys laid yesterday on McAuliffe is said to have been Lord Eric Gordon's bet on the result. Lord Londale has instructed his commission to bet £1,000 on the American.

Pieze, the Australian's backer, has received several heavy commissions from Sydney and Melbourne to back Slavin. The American party are shrewd, and in the majority of instances, they are looking for odds.

It has been decided that, should the authorities interfere with the contest at the Ormonde Club, Lord Londale and Richard K. Fox will put up a big purse for the men to battle for in Belgium or France, so determined are they to bring off the affair and settle the question in regard to who is the best man. McAuliffe is at his training quarters at Wells-in-the-Sea, while Slavin is at Harwich, paying more attention to his training than he did prior to his arrest.

At the Albert Club there has been brisk speculation on the result, the bulk of the betting being in Slavin's favor.

At the American Bar hundreds of pounds in various sums have been put up on the result of the big mill. Since Slavin has seen McAuliffe in trim he does not appear so confident of winning. A well-known turfman who had made several heavy bets at the Horse Shoe and at the Guards' Club has declared them off.

Tom Lees, the well-known Australian pugilist, defeated a New Zealand fighter at Queensland in six rounds recently.

The Gladstone Club of Providence offers a purse of \$1,500 for a contest between Ed. Smith, of Denver, Col., and George Godfrey, of Boston.

Mike Brennan, the Montana heavy-weight pugilist, has written to the Gladstone Club, offering to fight George Godfrey or Tommy McCarthy to a finish.

George R. Gray, of the New York Athletic Club, on Sept. 30 put the 16 pound shot 46 feet 2 inches, which performance beat the best on record by two inches.

At Woodlawn Park, Woodlawn, L. I., on Sept. 24, the \$150 purse which was shot for by J. Schmadske, C. Jericho and C. Plate was won by C. Jericho, with a score of 17 out of 19.

A report comes from Lexington that Mr. Beamer of Blackburn, Mo., recently declined an offer of \$12,000 for a half interest in his four-year-old filly Blase Berry, by Roseberry.

B. M. Frank, of the Olympic Club of New Orleans, left New York on Sept. 23. He was very much annoyed at not being able to get Jack Dempsey to meet Fitzsimmons for a purse of \$10,000.

Three offers have been made for the Dixon-Murphy battle by rival clubs. The Gladstone Club offered \$1,500, the New Bedford \$1,000 and the Puritan \$1,700, with a promise to top any other offer to be made.

Robert Wright, of Detroit, Mich., the well-known sporting man, called at this office on Sept. 22. He had just returned from a six weeks' tour through England. He was well pleased with his trip. He left for Detroit on Sept. 22.

The annual road race of the New Haven Bicycle Club over the Branford Hills, five miles out and return, was won by Thomas J. Otell; time, 40 minutes 5 seconds. C. E. Larom was second; time, 42:18; William Catlin, third, 43:17.

The friends of Tommy Kelly, the Harlem Spider, intend to give him a rousing testimonial at Robertson's Gymnasium, Fulton and Pineapple streets, Brooklyn, on Oct. 13. Fatsy Doody is arranging a novel programme for the affair.

Nelson, the stallion owned by C. H. Nelson, of Waterville, Me., trotted a mile over the Kankakee track, at

Kankakee, Ill., Sept. 25, in 2:12, equalling Axtell's record. The first half was made in 1:04 1/2; the last half against a heavy wind.

George McConnell, of the Bridge Athletic Club, and Joseph Spooks, of Brooklyn, fought on Sept. 21 for a \$100 gold watch near Brooklyn, N. Y. Spooks whipped his opponent in fifteen rounds, although he dislocated his hand early in the fight.

Arrangements have been made for a six-day go-as-you-please race, four hours a day, at Fishkill-on-Hudson, Sept. 25 to Oct. 4. All the crack peds have entered. Edward Dillon, the well-known sporting manager, of Fishkill, will manage the affair.

At Jamaica, L. I., on Sept. 25, a large crowd witnessed the monthly shoot of the Glenmore Rod and Gun Club. Nineteen members were present, and each shot at seven birds. Five traps were used. C. Edgerton won the medal, killing twelve straight.

The Great Eastern Railway Handicap, six furlongs, at Newmarket, England, on Sept. 25, resulted in a dead heat for first place between J. Snarry's L'Abbe Morin and Rose's Bel Demon. Lord R. Churchill's L'Abbesse le Journe was second. The stakes were divided.

Tommy McCarthy, the Woburn heavy-weight pugilist, has returned home after an absence of nearly two years in the West. He states that he has done enough fighting for a while, and proposes to take a good rest. After that he will be willing to meet any of the local heavy weights.

The annual race for the single-scutt championship of the City Point Bowing Association of Boston, Mass., took place in Dorchester bay. There were five entries, and J. Band won and received a gold medal. M. F. Murphy was second, and was given a silver medal. McNovals was last.

Billy McMillan, of Washington, D. C., the well-known middle-weight pugilist, has issued a challenge to all water-weights to fight for a purse of \$1,500. Arrangements for a fight between McMillan and Jack Williams are in progress. McMillan will fight George Northedge with small gloves next month.

Jack Dempsey left New York for Portland, Oregon, on Sept. 23. He stated that he would not fight Bob Fitzsimmons unless the latter agreed to fight in the Puritan Athletic Club. This is out of the question as far as Fitzsimmons is concerned, and the prospects are that Dempsey will not meet the New Zealand champion.

At Long Island City District Attorney Fleming is leaving nothing undone to crush the Puritan Club. He has already secured indictments against several of its alleged members, who sell pools on races. In the meantime the club has leased grounds, and a building 150 by 100 feet will be erected expressly for fighting exhibitions.

Five of England's best amateur runners arrived on the Mafeking on Sept. 25. The crack flyers of the tan bark and eluder path are W. H. Norton, E. W. Parry, N. D. Morgan, T. J. Nicholas and G. H. Morris. The visitors are champions from 100 yards to 30 miles. While the English team have wonderful records, they will find, during their stay in this country, that America also has many flyers at the shorter distances, both in the East and West. The POLICE GAZETTE, however, wishes the visitors success.

Jimmy Carroll, the light-weight pugilist, who recently fought Jack McAuliffe at San Francisco, Cal., for \$15,000, the "Police Gazette" championship belt and the light-weight championship of the world, has challenged the champion to again meet him in the arena for a purse of \$5,000, the "Police Gazette" championship belt and the light-weight championship of the world. If Carroll has a backer ready to put up a few thousand dollars independent of the purse (and he should have no lack of backers after the great fight he made with McAuliffe, and his defeat of Billy Myer's conqueror, Andy Bowen), probably a big match will be arranged.

Bill Dunn, of Bayonne, N. J., called at this office and issued the following challenge:

BAYONNE, N. J., Sept. 25, 1890.

Having heard that Jerry Slattery, the heavy-weight pugilist, of Newark, N. J., is eager to arrange a match, I will box Slattery, at catch weights, according to "Police Gazette" rules, for \$500 to \$1,000 a side, the match to take place four weeks from signing articles. If this suits Slattery he can name a day to meet me to arrange a match. If Slattery and his backer are not bluffing they will at once pay special attention to this offer.

BILL DUNN.

Champion Heavy-weight of New Jersey.

At Boston, Mass., on Sept. 25, J. B. Connelly attempted to beat the best amateur performance for a hop, step and jump. He succeeded in beating the world's amateur record of 44 feet 3 1/2 inches, held by Jewett, of Chicago. Connelly was allowed six trials, and on the fourth made 44 feet 3 1/2 inches, which he followed up on the next attempt with a record of 44 feet 10 1/2 inches. He then made another trial and at the end of the step was one foot ahead of the best mark, but the crowd surged in upon him and this advantage was lost in the jump, and he covered but 42 feet 3 1/2 inches. Connelly jumped against the wind, and it is believed that with favorable conditions he could cover 46 feet.

Johnny Reagan, the middle-weight pugilist, arrived from England on Sept. 20. He called at this office and desired, through this paper, to return thanks to George W. Moore, Charley Mitchell, Mr. Abington, George W. Atkinson and others for courtesies extended him while in England. Reagan's trip evidently did him good, for he looks stouter and bigger. He stated that he tried to arrange a match with Toff Wall while he was in England, but that Wall did not appear anxious to enter the ring against him. He says that Charley Mitchell is looked upon as one of the lords in England, and that he won \$25,000 on the Goodwood Cup.

The following special dispatch was received at this office:

BOSTON, Mass., Sept. 25.

The prize fight between George Dixon and Johnny Murphy will take place. Murphy said to-day that he is not only ready to meet Dixon, but his backers are ready to increase the stakes to any amount that will be satisfactory to Dixon. The report circulated that Murphy would object to selecting a battle ground is false. Murphy says he will fight Dixon on any ground in America, and will agree to a responsible party picking a place if there is any disagreement. D. C. Sweeney, of the Dooley Hotel, Portland street, Boston, is backing Murphy heavily.

A wrestling match was arranged at this office on September 27 between Ernest Roeder, the German champion, and Henry Nolting, of the German Central Turn Verein. The wrestlers, with their backers, met, posted \$100 each and signed articles to wrestle Greco-Roman style, best three in five falls, for \$250 a side, the "Police Gazette" championship trophy and championship.

The final deposit is to be posted on Oct. 1. The match is to be decided in Parepa Hall, Eighty-sixth street and Third avenue, on Monday evening, Oct. 6. Wm. Muldon is backing Roeder, while John Schopp and a well-known brewer are backing the Central Turn Verein representative. The question of supremacy between Roeder and Nolting has caused considerable discussion among the Germans.

ANOTHER OFFER FOR JACK DEMPSEY.

The following special was received at this office:

GALVESTON, TEX., Sept. 23, 1890.

RICHARD K. FOX—The Galveston Athletic Association will give ten thousand (10,000) dollars for Jack Dempsey and Bob Fitzsimmons to fight for, according to "Police Gazette" rules. Fair play and neutral ground. See Dempsey for reply.

E. T. DODDS.

ATHLETIC SHOOTING AND OTHER CLUBS WOULD DO well to send for my descriptive circular of medals and trophies before purchasing elsewhere. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE

For the Arrest of McAuliffe and Slavin?

JACK DEMPSEY AND BOB FITZSIMMONS

The arrest of Joe McAuliffe, the American champion pugilist, just the day he was to enter the arena and contend against Australia's champion for a purse of \$1,000, the "Police Gazette" championship belt and the championship of the world, I think an outrageous proceeding. Dozens of battles between English pugilists have been decided in the Pelican, Ormonde, Kensington and other social clubs in London without any interruption on the part of the law, and why the two men should be prevented from meeting with "Police Gazette" four-ounce boxing gloves appears strange.

One thing is certain, and that is that the authorities would not have interfered had they not been urged on to do so, and why any one should for malice and spite try to prevent a contest in which all mankind was interested appears problematical. Numerous rumors have been circulated as to the cause of the arrest of the rival champions.

The Ormonde Club laid the blame on the Pelican Club, and probably there might have been more truth than fiction in the rumor, for some time ago the Pelican Club, disgusted with the unfair way in which the battle between Joe Smith, English, and the so-called champion, and Frank P. Slavin, the Australian champion, was decided at Bruce's, charged Mr. Abington with engaging roughs to break up the fight in the event of Smith not passing the stamina and bawling powers to defeat Slavin. Mr. Abington was disciplined and expelled from the Pelican Club.

In Mr. Abington's case revenge was sweet, and he expended large sums of money in the courts in order to prevent the Pelican Club from expelling him, and the courts decided against him. He then took effective means to have the Pelican Club closed up as a disorderly establishment, but the court decided that the Pelican Club was a legal organization, and Mr. Abington was again defeated in his efforts.

Owing to these facts it can be assumed that one or more of the members of the Pelican Club, on account of the crusade made against their institution, did use their efforts to prevent the Ormonde Club from bringing off the fight. Of course there is no conclusive proof to this effect but the circumstantial evidence is very strong. Another reason that Slavin and McAuliffe were arrested is attributed to the fact that it had been circulated that His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, intended to witness the battle with Lord Eric Gordon, and that rather than have the Prince countenance a battle between two fisty gladiators effective means were taken to stop the battle.

I do not place any confidence in this rumor, but if such was the case it is only a ring history repeating itself. In 1888, at the time Harry Allen, a brother to Tom Allen, now residing in St. Louis, Mo., and Joe Goos were matched to fight for \$500 and the championship belt of England, the Prince of Wales, with several lords, had made arrangements to witness the battle. By some way it leaked out that Albert Edward was to attend the fight, and it created such great consternation among the church people that effective means were taken to stop the fight by arresting the men.

It is in my mind certain that some one pulled a string and used influence to have Joe McAuliffe and Slavin arrested. I read in one special cable that Slavin had trained off. That is, that he was either sick, out of condition or had departed from his regular training routine so that he was not in the pink of condition so necessary to be able to permit him to engage in a battle with such a powerful, muscular gladiator as McAuliffe.

I am certain that the American champion was not in any way responsible for his arrest, for he was eager and ready to fight, and confident that he would be able to retain the "Police Gazette" championship belt and pocket that \$1,000 purse the Ormonde Club offered.

Many persons have an idea that the arrest of McAuliffe and Slavin was caused by some one who ferrets in the vicinity of the Ormonde Club. However, the men were arrested and no matter who were the prime movers in the affair it was an unportant proceeding, for it was the cause of postponing a battle upon which the sporting public in all parts of the world were deeply interested. At the time the battle was to have been fought McAuliffe was in the best possible condition, and if the battle had been permitted to have taken place the struggle would have been an obstinate one, supposing Slavin was in just the same condition as was McAuliffe, and the postponement was very unfortunate especially to the American.

Never in the history of the prize ring has there been a pugilist of the middle-weight championship class who has had the many inducements offered him to fight Jack Dempsey, who reigns as the middle-weight champion, has the Olympic Athletic Club, of New Orleans, offered him \$11,000 to fight Bob Fitzsimmons. The Metropolitan Club, of New Orleans, also offered him \$11,000, and the Galveston Athletic Club telegraphed to the "Police Gazette" that they would put up a purse of \$10,000, but Dempsey, although he still affixes champion to his name, refuses to fight the New Zealander for these big purses.

The Puritan Athletic Club also offered \$11,000 for a battle between the men, and Dempsey agreed to fight Fitzsimmons in the Puritan Athletic Club, but the New Zealander, who appears to be up to snuff, refuses point blank to meet Dempsey in that club. He states that the Puritan Athletic Club comprises two members, and that they are Dempsey's friends, and that even if he was able to win it is very doubtful if he would be allowed to do so, and that the authorities would interfere or there would be some unlooked for event to end the contest before he was victorious. If the tide of battle was in his favor, he claims that he has traveled thousands of miles to meet American pugilists upon their own soil, and he is willing to fight only on the Pacific Coast or in New Orleans, and not in the champion's home.

Jimmy Carroll does not hesitate to say that Fitzsimmons could not get fair play in the Puritan Club, and Fitzsimmons has already announced that he would prefer to fight anywhere else for half the money offered by the Puritan management. He says that unless Dempsey will agree to meet him in New Orleans for the purse of \$11,000 offered by the Olympic Club it may fairly be assumed that Dempsey does not want to fight—in fact, that the Nonpareil is afraid to meet him.

Neither Carroll nor Fitzsimmons can understand why Dempsey shows such partiality to the Puritan Club. New Orleans is neutral ground where both men are assured of absolutely fair play, and Fitzsimmons disposes of the whole affair by saying that Dempsey must meet him in the Olympic Club or not at all. If the match is made Fitzsimmons and Carroll, who are now at Pass Christian, Miss., will rent a house and Fitzsimmons will be trained there.

Billy Meyer, of Stretcher, once denominated the Cyclone, fulminates a little thunder at Jack McAuliffe. Meyer challenges Jack to fight before the Metropolitan Club of New Orleans for a purse of \$4,500 to be given by the club, and \$2,500 a side. The terms of the match are that the men be at 135 pounds, give or take 5 pounds, with 8-ounce gloves, and under Marquis of Queensberry rules.

This looks very like business, and will allow Jack McAuliffe to weigh 135 pounds when he faces Meyer in the ring. Jack can be in fine shape at this weight, and if he wants money he will accept this offer. But he, too, will want the fight to

take place before the Puritan Club. Wherever these two men meet, they will make a magnificent contest, and I think Jack McAuliffe will win.

Jimmy Carroll claims first attention from McAuliffe, however, and is coming North to challenge him. Indeed, he is determined to bring on a match and a fight to a finish, by hook or by crook. He will find it hard to do so, unless he has strong pecuniary inducements to offer—much stronger than those tendered by the Stretcher lad. Even then I do not know that McAuliffe will give him another fight.

Carroll can challenge the winner of the McAuliffe-Meyer contest, or, what is better, he can take McAuliffe's place with Meyer now. But he refused the offer Meyer made him after Bowen's defeat; therefore, Carroll may not get another chance for some time to come from the Cyclone, who is after McAuliffe's scalp and championship honors.

In regard to the single-soull championship of the world, our regular correspondent at Melbourne, Australia, where the rowing championship is now held, thus writes:

"Since O'Connor's defeat by Stansbury in Australia, matters have quieted down considerably, and it is not likely there will be any very important matches for a while. The Canadian does not intend to leave our shores just yet, as he would arrive at home in the winter or very near it. Although there is not much probability of it, he may make a match with some one before he departs. And, though Stansbury defeated him easily after the first three-quarter mile struggle, it will be found that William O'Connor can, by his pace at the start, beat a good many who don't fancy his powers very much.

"The championship appears settled for the present. Stansbury and Kemp, being such close friends, won't wrestle for it; and as Peter is quite prepared to hold the title against any other, a match can be arranged at any time. In this connection, it is amusing to see how the London sporting papers, or some of them, keep harping on the old string, and belittling Kemp at every opportunity. They can't get past the fact that Peter, while in England, was beaten by Bubar and Perkins, and always reckon up his powers on that form.

"The present champion was never well when in England with Beach in 1888, but since then he has fully borne out the opinion which Beach formed of him after the Hanian race on the Nepean. The Hawkesbury man then showed himself as good as that Beach was content to retire, and leave the honor in his keeping, and Kemp held it, too, until he met the phenomenon, the late H. E. Hearn. As for Bubar and Perkins, they are not in the first flight now at all. They would not think of rowing for the championship.

"Matterson beat Bubar easily in England, and Kemp easily put down Matterson. So it's about time the home people began to accept things as they are. At any rate, there's no denying that the championship at present rests in Australia. O'Connor defeated all the Americans—though it's quite possible now that one or more in the States could return the compliment and he had no show against Stansbury. As for English scullers, there are none fit to compete, so far as is known. McLean was anxious to have another try at Peter, but being troubled with a lame knee is taking a rest."

INTER-COLLEGIATE FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION.

The following is the schedule of the Inter-Collegiate Football Association for 1890:

Oct. 1, Schuylkill Navy, at Philadelphia.
Oct. 4, Rutgers, at Philadelphia.
Oct. 8, Johns Hopkins, at Baltimore.
Oct. 11, State College, at Philadelphia.
Oct. 18, Princeton, at Princeton.
Oct. 18, Lehigh, at Philadelphia.
Oct. 22, Columbia, at New York.
Oct. 25, Princeton, at Philadelphia.
Oct. 29, Rutgers, at New Brunswick.
Nov. 1, Wesleyan, at Philadelphia.
Nov. 8, University of Virginia, at Virginia.
Nov. 8, Harvard, at Boston.
Nov. 12, Columbia, at Philadelphia.
Nov. 15, Yale, at New Haven.
Nov. 19, Johns Hopkins, at Philadelphia.
Nov. 22, Lehigh, at Bethlehem.
Nov. 27, Wesleyan, at New York.

This is the first year that the Wesleyan team has consented to go to Philadelphia, and an exceedingly hot game is expected on this occasion. The Lafayette team are anxious to make a match with the University, but the latter team refuses to play except on neutral grounds.

FALL MEETING OF THE N. Y. JOCKEY CLUB.

Mr. T. H. Kock, the gentlemanly, popular and enterprising secretary of the now famous New York Jockey Club, has forwarded to this office the list of the important stakes to be run at the New York Jockey Club fall meeting, which commences at Morris Park, Oct. 1 and continues until Oct. 15. Dates for the different rich stake events have been arranged as follows:

Wednesday, Oct. 1—Jerome Stakes, Manhattan Handicap.
Thursday, Oct. 2—Hunter Stakes.
Saturday, Oct. 4—Titan Stakes, Mochou Stakes.
Monday, Oct. 6—Nursey Stakes, Country Club Handicap.
Tuesday, Oct. 7—Hickory Stakes.
Wednesday, Oct. 8—Dunmore Stakes, Protector Stakes.
Thursday, Oct. 9—Fashion Stakes, Peytona Stakes.
Saturday, Oct. 11—White Plains Handicap, New Rochelle Stakes.
Monday, Oct. 13—Pelham Bay Handicap.
Tuesday, Oct. 14—Champagne Stakes.
Wednesday, Oct. 15—Echo Stakes, Farewell Stakes.
Mr. T. H. Kock has been using great enterprise to make the fall meeting a big success.

HATTIE LESLIE ON THE WAR-PATH.

The recent challenge from Miss Hattie Leslie, of Norfolk, Va., now in Seattle, Wash., to meet Miss Hattie Leslie, of Buffalo, N. Y., for the boxing championship and \$500 a side, has brought out the following reply:

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 22, 1890.
Having seen a challenge to me from Hattie Leslie, stating she would meet me in a glove contest for \$500 a side, and that she would allow me \$100 for expenses; but she has no money put up. Now I will make an offer to Hattie Leslie: I will meet her, "Police Gazette" rules to govern, with gloves weighing not over 3 ounces, bare hands preferred, and I will give or take \$250 for expenses. We can get police protection, and if Stewart wants to fight in San Diego, Cal., she will have to get the same. Now let Stewart put up her money and I will cover it and meet her three months after the articles are signed. This is no bluff.

HATTIE LESLIE.

Champion Female Pugilist (not boxer) of the World.

TOMMY KELLY AND MARTIN FLAHERTY.

Tommy Kelly, the "Harlem Spider," who has gained many victories in the prize ring, called at this office with Patsy Doody, the well known Fourth Ward pugilist, and issued the following challenge:

NEW YORK, Sept. 22, 1890.
Having learned that Martin Flaherty, of Boston, Mass., is eager to meet me for \$500 or \$1,000 a side, I wish to state that I will box Flaherty at 105 pounds for \$1,000 a side, and will meet him any day he names to sign articles. To prove I mean business I have posted \$100 forfeit. I understand and Tommy Russell, who I defeated, states he is eager to meet me again according to "Police Gazette" rules for \$500 a side. I will meet Russell for \$1,000 on the same terms and no less. If he means business let him cover my money.

TOMMY KELLY, The Harlem Spider.

IF YOU ARE ABOUT PURCHASING A RIFLE OR REVOLVER, do not fail to send 25 cents for my 328 page illustrated catalogue, and you will find that you will save at least 25 percent. RICHARD E. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

OUR ANSWERS ON DECK.

ELEGANT PHOTOGRAPHS OF
Joe McAuliffe and Frank P. Slavin.

SIZE 4 1/4 x 6 1/2 INCHES, 10 CENTS.

SIZE 11x14 INCHES, 50 CENTS.

SIZE 20x24 INCHES, \$1.50.

All the famous pugilists and sporting men same sizes and same price, address

RICHARD E. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

[There are so many "Constant Readers" that hereafter the Answers to Correspondents must insist that gentlemen desiring information sign their names. A desire for guarantee of good faith suggests this, and our patrons will at once see the advisability of the motive.—Ed.]

STAKEHOLDER, Silver Cliff, Col.—No.

M. C. S. Rochester, N. Y.—It is wrong; sixes win.

C. D. Fort McIntosh, Tex.—Yes, D takes a run of five.

M. W. Cleveland, O.—Five treys will beat five deuces.

J. C. M. Louisville, Ind.—Axtel, \$105,000. 2. The latter.

I. H. B. Merrill, Wis.—The bet is a draw, as neither Club won.

F. S. Indianapolis, Ind.—We will answer you in our next issue.

T. W. S. Baltimore, Md.—Jake Kilrain did make two trips to England.

G. E. C. Riverside, R. I.—The party that rolled eighty-three first wins.

T. W. C. Beverly, Mass.—1. No. 2. A wins. 3. High, Low, Jack, Game.

Bos, Washington, D. C.—Jack Dempsey never fought with bare knuckles.

W. J. C. Boston, Mass.—Johnny Murphy never defeated Ike Weir; A wins.

Dr. A. C. P. Horton, Kan.—John C. Heenan and Tom Sayers fought on April 17, 1880.

R. F. F. Brooklyn, N. Y.—We have not Sheridan's and Shannon's, the boxers, address.

R. W. H. Baltimore, Md.—1. No. 2. Your opponent cannot build out of his hand at Casino.

J. R. Washington, D. C.—Peter Jackson and Frank P. Slavin never fought as opponents in the prize ring.

W. F. Glens Falls, N. Y.—Harry E. Bethune is credited with running one hundred yards in 9 3/4 seconds.

J. W. S. Toledo, Ohio.—We do not know who is the champion. Half a dozen wrestlers claim the title.

F. A. E. Potomac, Pa.—1. Send 25 cents for a catalogue. 2. Billy Farnham defeated Peter Jackson in Australia.

H. W. C. Latonia, Ky.—Artists won the Kentucky Derby in 1874.

2. No. Volcano ran second and Yerdigra was third.

F. S. Indianapolis, Ind.—1. We have no record of Jack Hanley.

2. We have written to John F. Clow in regard to the matter.

J. C. Albany, N. Y.—1. Send 25 cents to this office for "The Life and Battles of Jack Dempsey." 2. They fought a draw.

E. M. C. Bedford, Ind.—John L. Sullivan broke his arm when engaged in a glove fight with Fatsy Cardiff at Minneapolis, Minn.

J. S. Louisville, Ky.—John L. Sullivan and Charley Mitchell fought 30 rounds, 3 hours and 11 minutes. 2. The paper is out of print.

READER, Laurel, Mont.—John L. Sullivan weighed 217 1/2 pounds. Jake Kilrain 175 pounds. Kilrain's fighting weight is 160 pounds.

R. J. W. Ironwood, Mich.—It is impossible for us to find the copy of the POLICE GAZETTE which contained the answer to your query.

R. H. H. New Orleans, La.—John C. Heenan and Tom Sayers fought at Farnborough, Eng., April 17, 1880. Forty-four rounds were fought.

W. J. Cincinnati, Ohio.—Tremont, 2 years old, by Virgil, started 15 times in 1886 and was never beaten. His winnings were \$40,325.

J. E. N. Richmond, Va.—1. Maud S. has trotted a mile in 2:08 1/4. 2. Belle Hamlin and Justina have trotted a mile double in 2:15 1/4.

J. M. W. Vicksburg, Miss.—You can address any prominent turfman, care of New York Jockey Club, Louisville Jockey Club or Brooklyn Jockey Club.

G. E. J. New York.—Fred Archer, the English jockey, stood 5 feet 7 inches in height, and rode at 115 to 150 pounds. He committed suicide Nov. 8, 1886.

J. T. Harrisburg, Pa.—The fastest time on record for trotting by a double team is 2:15 1/4, by Belle Hamlin and Justina, at Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 19, 1890.

S. W. AND J. H. New Britain, Conn.—The best record for putting the 16-pound shot is 46 feet 3 inches, made by George R. Gray, at New York, Sept. 30, 1890.

A. W. Tower City, Pa.—1. We do not answer questions by mail. 2. The fastest time on record for walking one mile is 4 minutes 23 seconds. 3. There is no premium offered.

J. W. Elmira, N. Y.—A wins. Edmund Price, the criminal lawyer, was one of the leading pugilists years ago. He fought a draw with Joe Coburn, and defeated James, "Australian," Kelly and others.

P. S. Philadelphia.—George Stevens has ridden the winner of the Grand National at Liverpool, England, 5 times. He rode Freeholder in 1864, Emblem in 1868, Emblematic in 1864, The Colonel in 1868, and The Colonel again in 1870.

W. F. San Francisco, Cal.—Sidney Thomas has run 10 miles in 52 minutes 24 seconds. W. J. Day's best record for ten miles is 52 minutes 22 1/2 seconds. Thomas ran 10 miles in 52 minutes 26 seconds, on Aug. 27, 1890, in his 12-mile race with W. H. Morton, at Manchester, England.

S. W.—The gloves Frank P. Slavin and Joe McAuliffe were to have fought with were the "Police Gazette" champion boxing gloves. At the Ormonde Club, London, England, on Sept. 19, 1890, the gloves were introduced with others. The judges accepted the "Police Gazette" gloves, stating that they were superior in make and quality to all others.

W. H. F. New Haven, Conn.—The fastest amateur time for running 13 miles is 1 hour, 5 minutes 2 1/2 seconds, made by W. H. Morton in a 12 mile race with Sidney Thomas, at Manchester, England, Aug. 27, 1890. 2. Sidney Thomas ran 12 miles in 1 hour, 6 minutes 30 seconds, Nov. 30, 1889, and 1 hour, 3 minutes 16 1/2 seconds at Manchester, England, Aug. 27, 1890.

R. W. C. Denver, Col.—W. H. Morton's time for his 12 mile race with Sidney Thomas, at Manchester, England, Aug. 27, 1890, was 1 hour 2 minutes 2 1/2 seconds. Morton's performance supplanted his best amateur time for running 13 miles, made by Sidney Thomas in this country (1 hour 5 minutes 30 seconds) made Nov. 30, 1889. Thomas also beat the records, his time being 1 hour 3 minutes 16 1/2 seconds.

A. B. C. Louisville, Ky.—Paddy Ryan and John L. Sullivan have met three times in the ring. At Mississippi City, February 7, 1882, in a match for \$7,000 and the championship of America. In Madison Square Garden, N. Y., and in San Francisco, Cal. Sullivan won in 9 rounds, lasting 11 minutes at Mississippi City, Miss. The glove contest in Madison Square Garden was stopped by the police in the first round, and the referee decided no fight. In the glove contest at San Francisco, Cal., Sullivan knocked Ryan out.

R. M. E. Altoona, Pa.—We cannot decide the question, because it is complicated. We want to know, before we give any decision, was the referee appointed by the contestants or the stakeholder. If the referee was to be agreed to on the ground by the contestants, when B was absent A could not appoint one, and the man that acted had no jurisdiction. If the referee was to be selected by the stakeholder, and you appointed him, then his decision that A was entitled to the stakes is final. We will not decide that you shall pay the stakes to A until we have all the particulars and your forward articles of agreement. B's failure to appear on the track at the time stated would end the matter by his forfeiting all claim to the money, provided it is as stated in the articles of agreement.

M. W. C. Chicago, Ill.—If Jack Dempsey refuses to meet Bob Fitzsimmons, the latter can claim the middle-weight champion-

ship technically, but before Dempsey forfeits the title Fitzsimmons must post a forfeit and issue a challenge to Dempsey to battle for a stipulated stake and the championship of the world. Purses offered by clubs for men to battle for have nothing to do with the regular championship, unless both the challenger and the champion agree to battle for the title. Dempsey did not win the middle-weight championship and the "Police Gazette" championship belt by contending for a purse. He fought George Le Blanche, Jack Fogarty and Johnny Heagan for stakes, independent of purses, and Fitzsimmons, to wrest the championship from Jack Dempsey, will have to do the same. If Fitzsimmons posted a forfeit and issued a challenge to Jack Dempsey to fight for a stipulated stake and the middle-weight championship, and, at the expiration of thirty days, Dempsey did not cover Fitzsimmons's deposit, then the latter could claim the championship, and he would be entitled to it.

TURF NEWS AND GOSSIP.

Something New and Interesting for Those who Follow the Track.

The announcement board at Morris Park has been raised 6 feet.

Clifton is making great preparations for the winter racing season.

Captain Sam Brown's Buddist is in splendid form, and winning brackets for his owner.

Amphion, when he won the Lancashire Plate at Manchester, England, captured \$60,000.

National cost \$7,500. He has started 14 times, and won one small purse at Saratoga, N. Y.

Richard K. Fox, the Shena Van colt, is a two-year-old. He will win many races when he is in condition.

August Belmont's Baeoland won the Woodlawn Handicap at the Brooklyn Jockey Club, on Sept. 25, in splendid style.

Can Can, with odds of 15 to 1 straight, 6 to 1 1-2 and 3 to 1 1-2, 4, won a capital race at the Brooklyn Jockey Club on Sept. 25.

Senobia, o. e. of August Belmont's east-offs, ran second in a race at the Brooklyn Jockey Club track on Sept. 24, and paid \$140 for \$5.

Axtel is now in Terre Haute, Ind. Budd Doble did intend to drive him a fast mile, but there is something on his leg which needs treatment.

The Coney Island Jockey Club has the honor of arranging the largest stake ever run for in the world, the Futurity Stakes of 1890, value \$7,700.

Dave Fulsifer was afraid to start his crack race horse Tenny in the Fl at Special for three-year-olds at the Brooklyn Jockey Club track on Sept. 20.

Frank G. Crane, the editor and proprietor of the Sportsman, of Chicago, has been winning heavily on the turf tips given in his own paper. He is coming on to New York to spend a vacation.

Dwyer Brothers Kingston is at present one of the best horses running on the turf. At the Brooklyn Jockey Club on Sept. 20, Kingston, carried 125 pounds and won the First Special race for three-year-olds and upwards, running one mile and a quarter in 2:09 1/4. Tournament was second.

At the Brooklyn Jockey Club race track, Gravesend, L. I., on Sept. 22, H. Warkie's horses were sold. It was generally expected that Rockare would bring a good price, but nobody seemed disposed to pay the \$10,000 asked for her, and she was bid in for her owner by the Hough Brothers.

What the sporting public want to hear about or witness is a horse race between Kingston and Salvator. The Dwyer Brothers believe Kingston can outrun any horse in America six furlongs to one mile and a furlong, and they are ready to back Kingston to run against Salvator one mile and an eighth for \$10,000 a side. It is strange that J. B. Haggin, the owner of Salvator, does not pick up the gauntlet and arrange a match. In our opinion, there is no horse in America, weight for age, that can beat Salvator any distance from six furlongs to the Derby distance, one mile and a half.

J. K. Lawrence, the popular secretary of the Coney Island Jockey Club, sends the following official figures to the POLICE GAZETTE of the gross value of the Futurity stakes of 1890:

163 declarations at \$25 each..... \$4,075

170 declarations at \$75 each..... 12,750

257 declarations at \$125 each..... 32,125

15 starters at \$250 each..... 3,750

Added money..... 12,500

Total..... \$71,100

The value of the stake to the second, Masher—\$5,000 of the added money and two-thirds of the starting money—was \$6,500.

The value to third, Strathmoor—\$1,000 of the added money and one-third of the starting money—was \$2,500. Mr. Belmont received as breeder of the winner, \$1,500; and as breeder of the second \$1,000. The net value to Potomac was thus \$65,600, and the entire value of the race to Mr. Belmont was \$74,600.

The largest winner in stakes and purses on the Grand Circuit, including Detroit, Mich., which is practically a member of the circuit, was Margaret S., by Director. Margaret S.'s winnings foot up to \$10,700. Her victories include one over the famous Allerton. Walter K., a bay gelding by Patchen Mambrino, with \$5,000 to his credit. Mambrino Maid, a noble bay mare by Mambrino Stairle, was piloted to victory by James H. Goldsmith and carried off \$7,935 of the purses and stakes. Prince Regent, the chestnut stallion by Mambrino King, won \$7,350, including first money in the great race at Hartford, and Pamlico, a young bay stallion by Mashper, earned \$5,000 for his owner. This horse was also in Goldsmith's string. He is to be pitted against Prince Regent at Lexington this fall, and there are many shrewd horsemen who expect to see the result at Hartford covered in the coming contest. Pamlico has started in fourteen races in the last three years, and has won first money eleven times and has never been worse than third in a race.

A good many conflicting accounts of the gelding Keno F., that won the Flower City \$10,000 stake at the Rochester meeting, have been printed. The fact is that little is known of the breeding and rearing of this horse. O. F. Farrand, of Sumner, Ia., had a gamy looking farm mare, which he bred to a local stallion called Little Moak, 2:13 1/4, by Clark's Mohawk. This mare's breeding was unknown and remains a mystery to this day. The result of the union was Keno F., now 6 years old, a strongly made chestnut gelding, that was brought out by his breeder and trotted a few weeks last year, getting a record of 2:17 1/4, with plenty of additional speed, but great unsteadiness. Last fall F. Olinger, of Dubuque, bought Keno F. for \$550. He worked him for a while on the Dubuque track, and finally turned him over to the experienced hands of Charles A. Thompson, who has put nearly 30 trotters in the 2:30 list. Last spring Thompson took Keno F., and has driven him ever since. His career this season is marked by the numeral six. He is six years old, has started in six races, lost six heats and made but one break in six races. He has more of a trotting inheritance than the erratic Leopard Rose, 2:15 1/4, for he is a grandson of the tested trotting sire Clark's Mohawk, sire of Yellow Dock, 2:30 1/4, and son of Mohawk by the celebrated Long Island Black Hawk. Keno F. ran in the stable of H. L. & F. D. Stout, who, after Keno showed high form in the west, purchased Bob Stewart's nomination in the Flower City stake.

The following challenge was received at this office: CLEVELAND, Ohio, Sept. 24, 1890.

Please publish in your valuable paper that I will arrange a match to skate Fred W. Bartlett for any amount he may name. Our rink open Oct. 1. Would also state that I am open to skate any man in the world for money. I leave for Australia, Jan. 1, 1891.

JOHN J. BELL.

Red Cross Roller Rink, Cleveland, Ohio.

AN ELEGANT COLORED LITHOGRAPH, SIZE 15x17 1/2, of "Salvator" and "Tenny" in their great race at Sheepshead Bay for \$10,000, mailed to any address on receipt of price, 25 cents. RICHARD E. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.



KILLED BY A BLOW.

YOUNG GEORGE RUDOLPH DROPS DEAD FROM A SUDDEN BLOW ON THE BREAST,
AT HEBBSVILLE, NEAR BALTIMORE, MD.



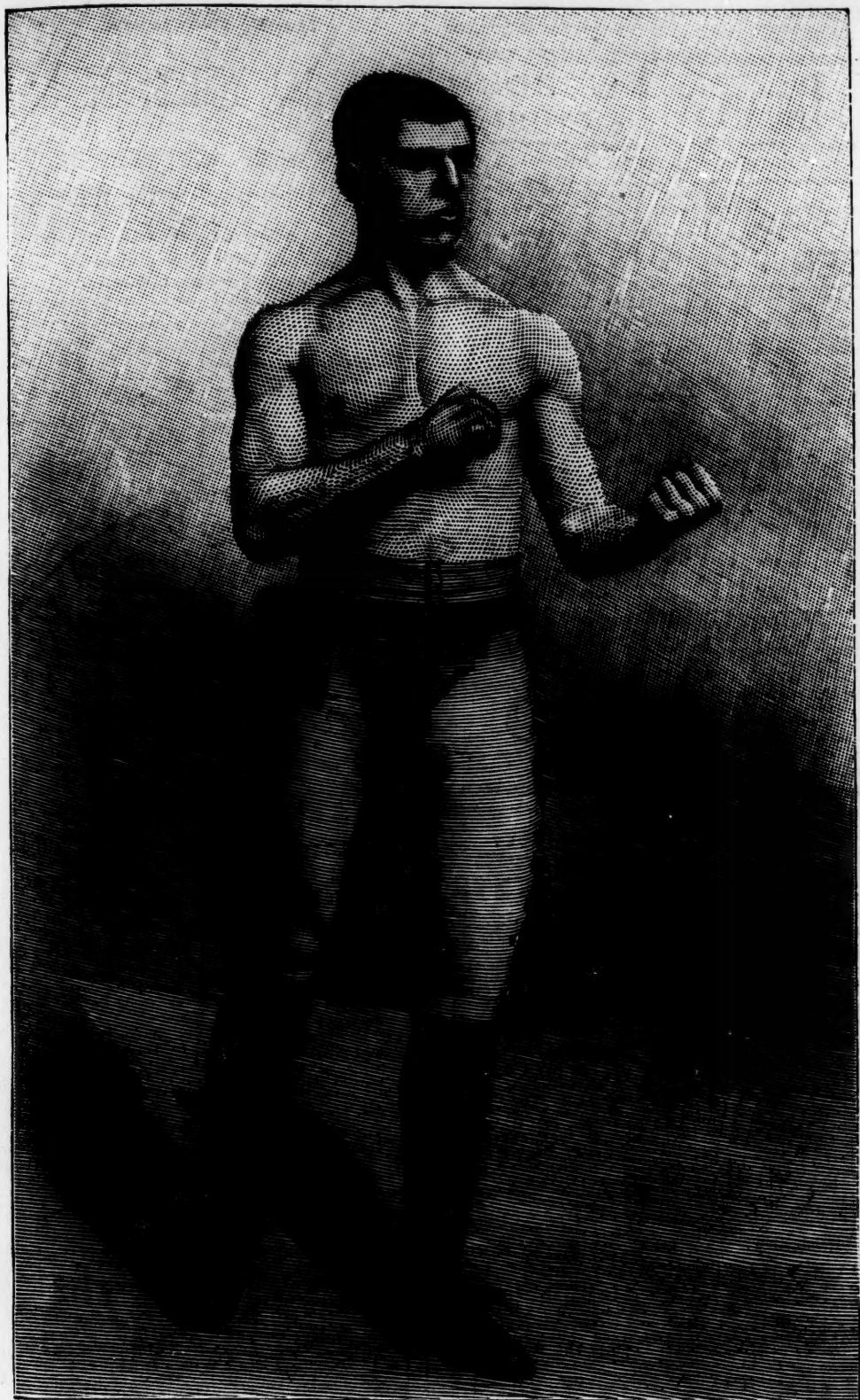
DOMESTIC TROUBLES THE CAUSE.

MRS. FANNIE M'MILLAN ENDS HER LIFE AT THE PHOENIX HOTEL, BLOOMINGTON,
ILLINOIS, WITH A DOSE OF MORPHINE.



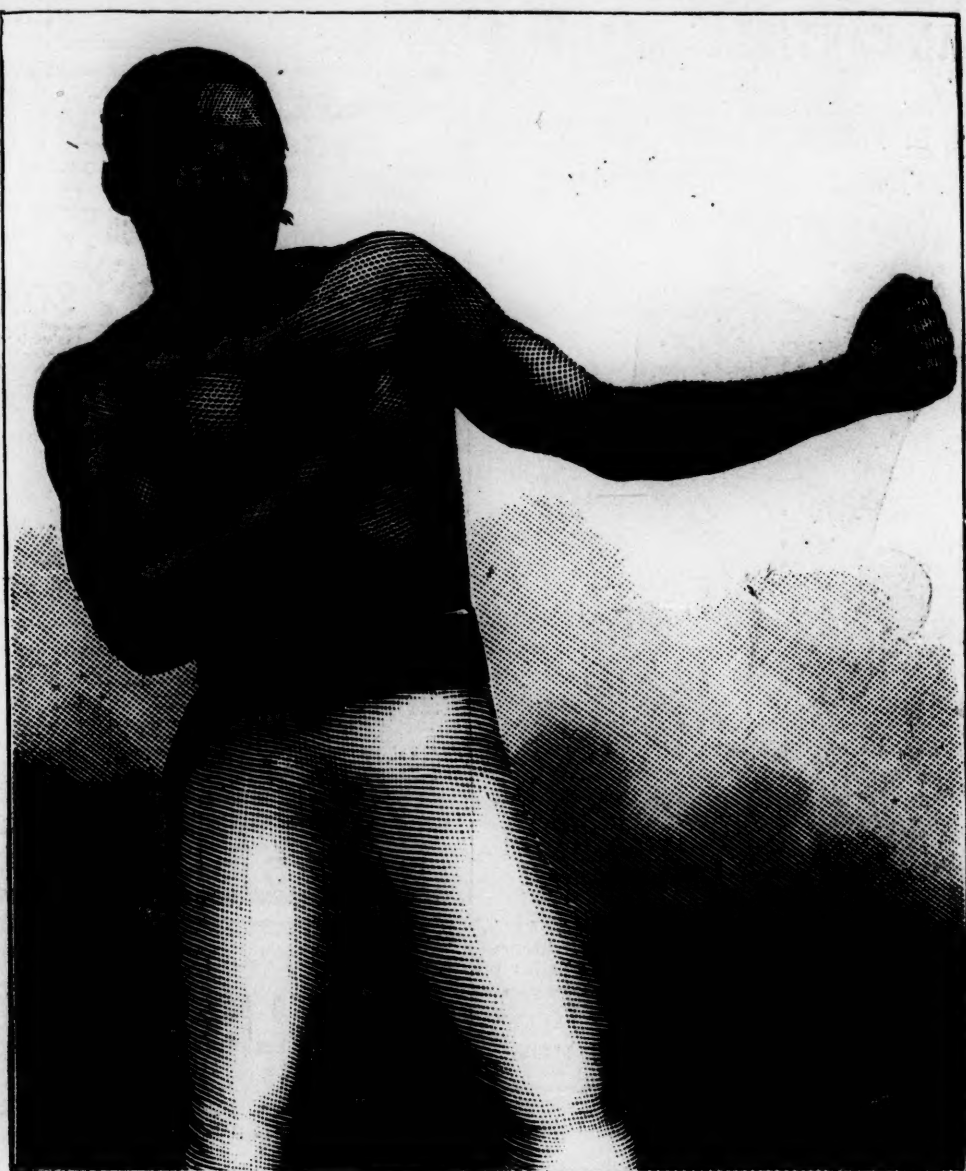
SHOT DOWN ON POST.

OFFICER GEORGE HOYLE, OF KNOXVILLE, TENN., IS MURDERED WHILE IN DISCHARGE OF HIS DUTY.



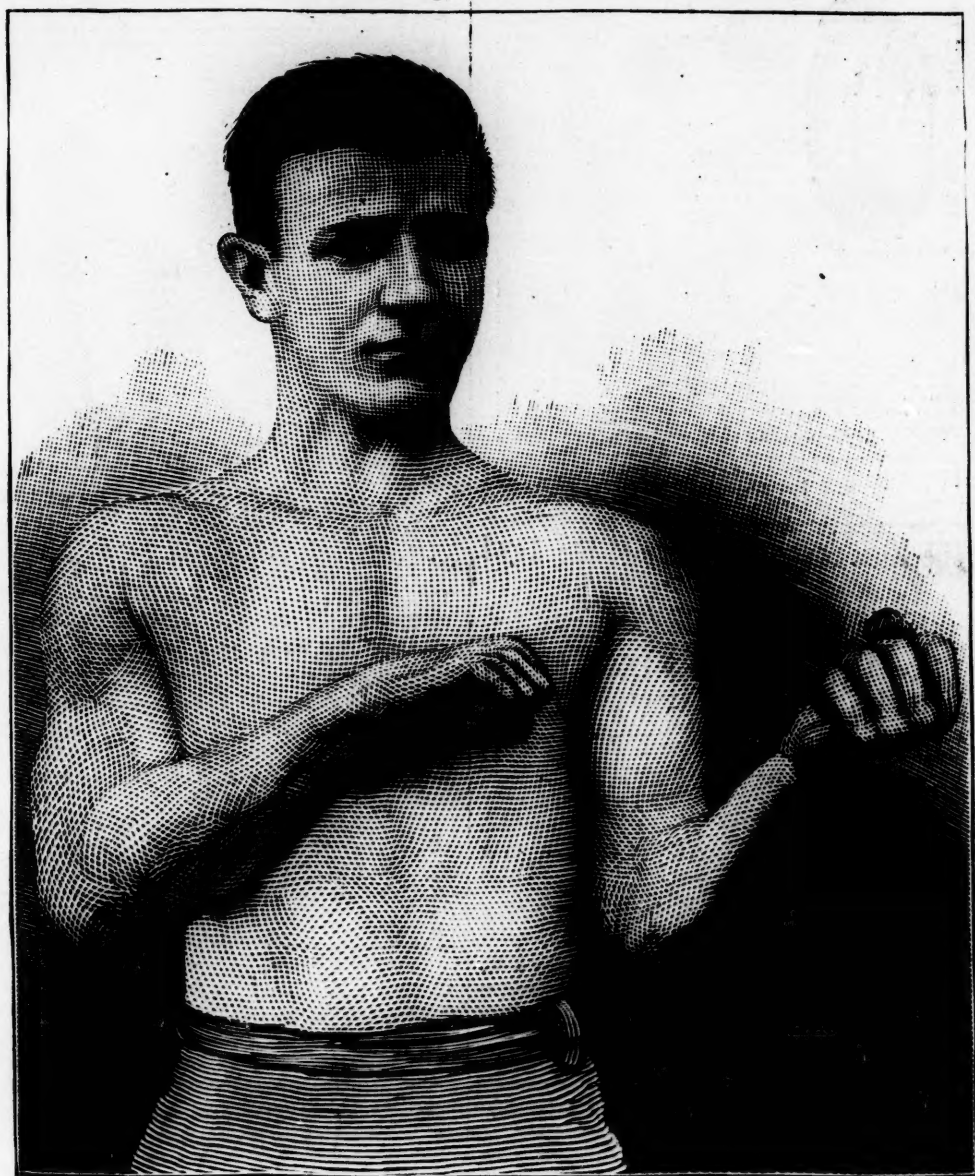
QUICK WITH HIS HANDS.

HARRY OVERTON, A PLUCKY YOUNG PUGILIST OF BIRMINGHAM, ENG., WHO HAS A HOST OF FRIENDS.



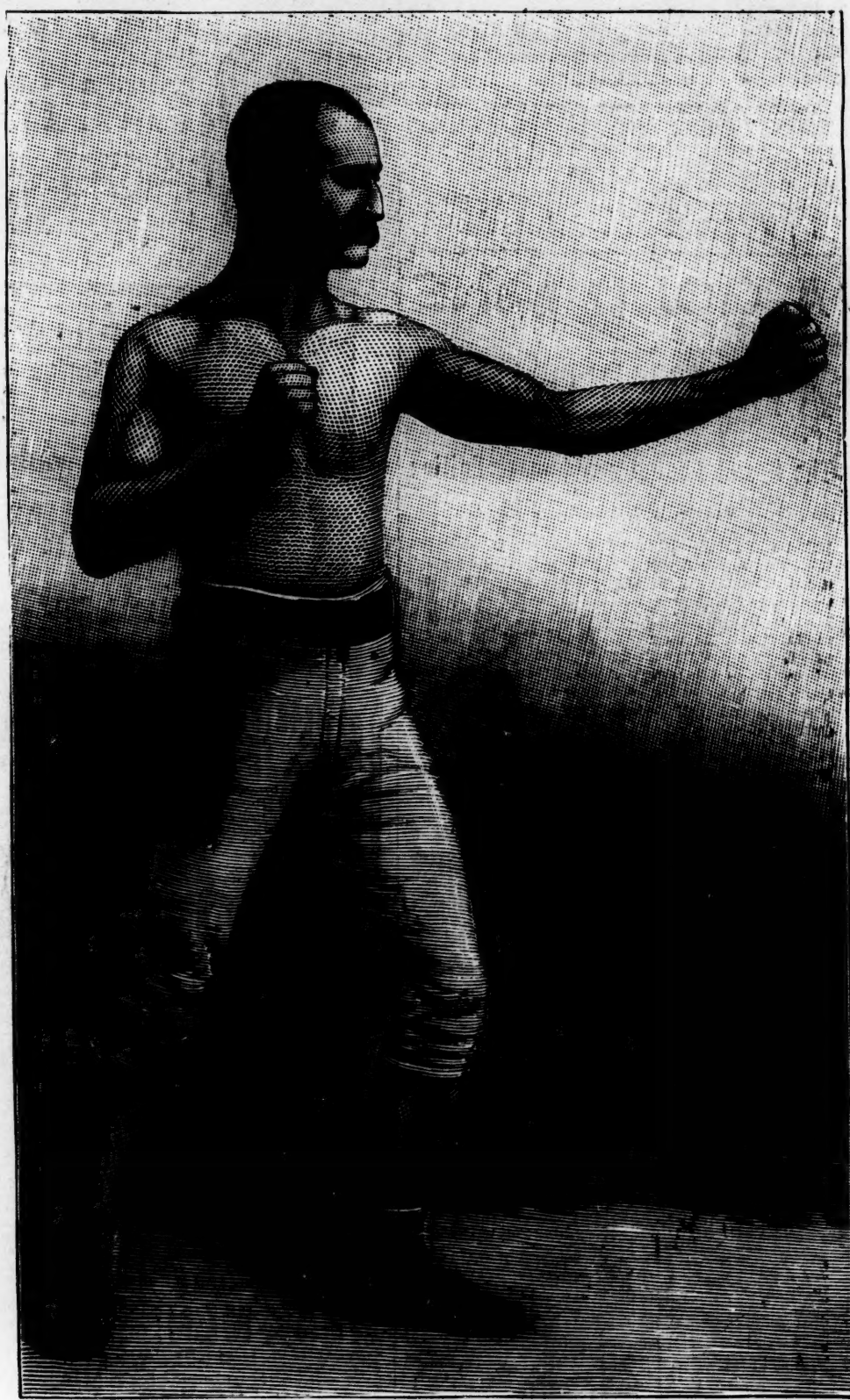
HE FIGHTS WELL.

PLUCKY BENJAMIN WILSON, OF CHAMBERSBURG, PA., WHO IS WELL KNOWN IN PRIZE RING CIRCLES AS A GOOD ONE.



AN ABLE PUGILIST.

JIMMIE JOHNSON, WHO HAILS FROM ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., AND FIGHTS WELL, AS HIS OPPONENTS KNOW.



A HERO OF MANY MILLS.

PROFESSOR JOSEPH GALLAGHER, THE WELL KNOWN, POPULAR AND SCIENTIFIC 130-POUND PUGILIST OF SHERRODSVILLE, OHIO.

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JUST BEFORE THE BATTLE.

INCIDENTS CONNECTED WITH THE MCAULIFFE-SLAVIN CONTEST AFTER THE TWO MEN HAD BEEN ARRESTED BY THE LONDON POLICE.